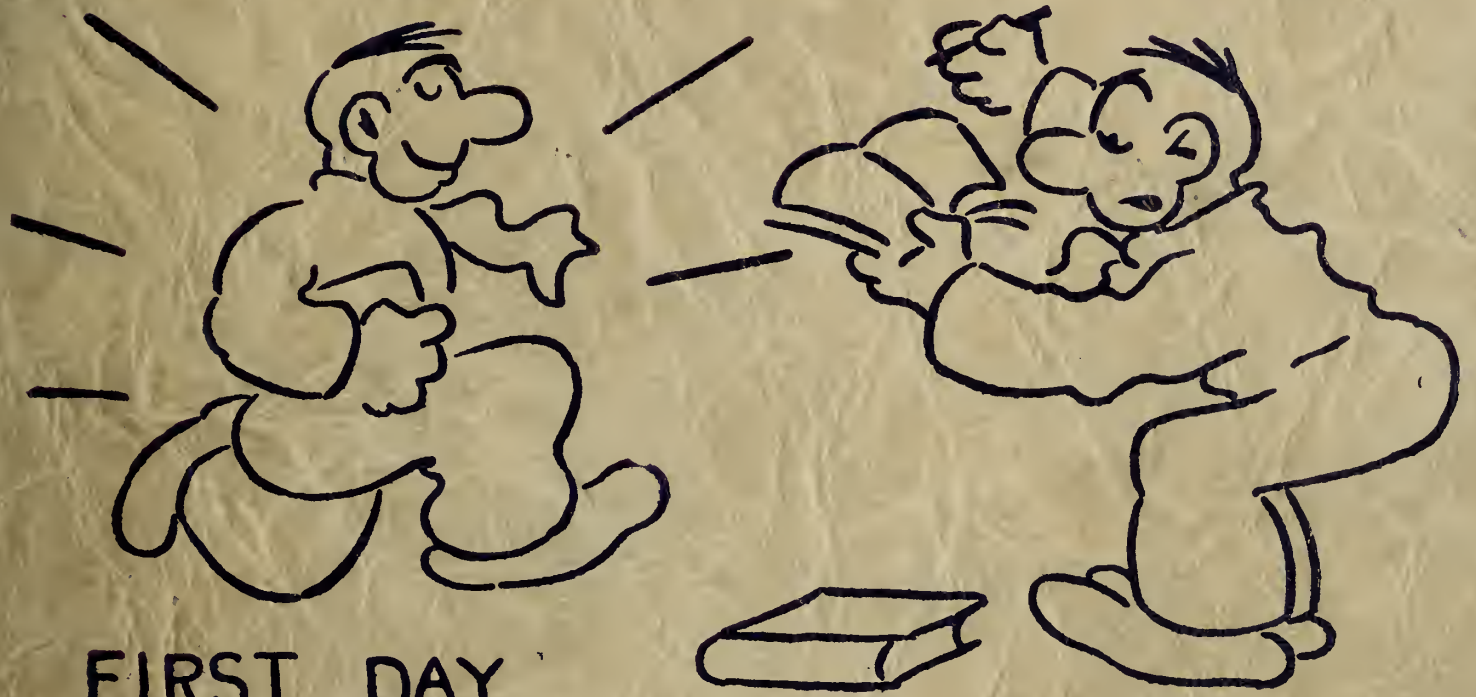
U AND I 1939



FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL

STUDIES

PARTIES

SEMESTER GRADES

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2012 with funding from
University of Illinois Urbana-Champaign

http://archive.org/details/ui1939univ

U AND I

UNIVERSITY HIGH SCHOOL YEARBOOK

PUBLISHED BY
THE SENIOR CLASS

JUNE, 1939
VOLUME EIGHTEEN

UNIVERSITY HIGH SCHOOL,
UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS
URBANA, ILLINOIS

FOREWORD . . .

To you, fellow students, teachers, and friends, we present this 1939 *U and I* with sincere appreciation for the coöperation that you have given us in producing it. We want to express our appreciation particularly to those Freshmen, Sophomores, Juniors, and Seniors who helped materially with the routine work — Eudora Schnebly, Helen Card, Lesley Wilson, Mary Ann Paton, Barbara Holmes, Marjorie Gallivan, Ruby Pilcher, Jeanne Vawter, Alma Bullock, Dorothy Murphy, Margaret Thomas, Mary Margaret Gordon, Elsa Proehl, Richard Stouffer, Lane Varney, Wendel Lehmann, Christ Katsinas, John Schnebly, Gwendolyn Smith, Phyllis Dahlman, and Mary Johnson. With a sigh, partly of relief and partly of sorrow, we present to you this *U and I,* hoping that it may help you to enjoy, as we have enjoyed, the material and spiritual benefits of University High School.

THE STAFF

DEDICATION . . .

We, the Seniors of 1939, in sincere appreciation of her patient guidance, gratefully dedicate this annual to our patron, instructor, and friend, Mrs. Beryl S. Hess.

UNI HIGH

Her open door, like open arms,
With an enchanted lure
Hath bid me come inside again,
And welcomed me to her.

The gargoyles laugh contemptuously
From the massive Gothic walls.
We note with satisfaction
Lovely paintings in our halls.

The classrooms that we dearly love
Hold memories for us all.
Our lockers stand like sentinels
Within the dusky hall.

In the library is the wisdom
And the knowledge of the great;
And there recorded in the books
Are the deeds and pranks of Fate.

Her light walls, like a lighted torch,
Gleam through the starless night
And lead us onward, onward still,
With a kindly, pleasant light.

—Louise Proehl

U AND I STAFF

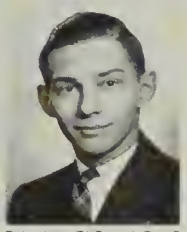
19 39

JOHN HUNTER
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

MARY LOU LITTLE
BUSINESS MANAGER

BARBARA BURT

HARRIET RODEBUSH
CIRCULATION CO-MANAGERS



BILL TOMARAS
SPORTS EDITOR

PAUL JOHNSON
PHOTO EDITOR

ISABEL CASE

MILTON SHEDD
ART CO-EDITORS

BARBARA BENTON
ART ASSISTANT

PRISCILLA FLETCHER
SNAPS EDITOR

JEANNE DONOVAN

JOAN PARRISH
LITERARY CO-EDITORS

PRISCILLA COLBY
CALENDAR EDITOR

FRANCES JONES
SOCIETY EDITOR

DONNA WILCOX
TYPIST

CONTENTS . . .

FACULTY

SENIORS

CLASSES

ACTIVITIES

LITERATURE

ATHLETICS

ADVERTISING

FACULTY . . .

CHARLES W. SANFORD
Ph.D., University of Illinois
Principal of the University High School and
Assistant Professor of Education

MAX R. GOODSON
A.M., University of Illinois
Assistant Principal of the University High
School

WILLMER O. ALSTROM
M.S., University of Illinois
Teacher of Physical Education

LOUIS A. ASTELL
M.S., University of Illinois
Teacher of Science

BEN T. BAIRD, JR.
B.S., University of Illinois
Teacher of Industrial Arts

MARIE J. BOYSEN
A.M., University of Illinois
Teacher of Latin

PAULINE E. CHANGNON
A.M., University of Illinois
Teacher of French

MARIANNA E. DICKIE
M.S., University of Wisconsin
Instructor in Home Economics Education

MARY L. DILWORTH
A.M., University of Illinois
Teacher of English and Social Studies

ELAINE R. ENGSTROM
B.S., University of Illinois
Teacher of Commercial Subjects

WILLIAM HABBERTON
Ph.D., University of Illinois
Head of Department of Social Studies and Assistant Professor of Education

MABEL R. HAGAN
M.S., University of Illinois
Teacher of Commercial Subjects

KATHRYN G. HANSEN
M.S., University of Illinois
Stenographer and Clerk

WILBER E. HARNISH
A.M., University of Illinois
Head of Department of Science and Associate in Education

MILES C. HARTLEY
Ph.D., University of Illinois
Teacher of Mathematics

BERYL S. HESS
A.M., University of Illinois
Teacher of English and Social Studies

CHESTER O. JACKSON
A.M., University of Illinois
Assistant Professor of Physical Education

ADOLPH E. KATRA
Ph.C., M.S., University of Illinois
Teacher of Mathematics

HARRY M. KAUFFMAN
A.M., Western Reserve University
Assistant Professor of Music Education

GILBERT C. KETTELKAMP
A.M., University of Illinois
Head of Department of Foreign Languages and Instructor in Education

VELMA I. KITCHELL
B.Mus., B.S., University of Illinois
Instructor in Music

EVALENE V. KRAMER
M.S., University of Illinois
Librarian

MARIAN W. MARSHALL
A.M., New York University
Teacher of Physical Education

LIESETTE J. McHARRY
A.M., University of Illinois
Head of the Department of English and Associate in Education

DOROTHY P. SWINDELL
A.B., University of Illinois
Teacher of English

HENRIETTA P. TERRY
Ph.D., University of Illinois
Teacher of Mathematics

LORING R. WILLIAMS
M.S., University of West Virginia
Teacher of Science

FRANCES D. WILSON
A.M., University of Illinois
Teacher of Social Studies

LENORE E. WOLFE
A.M., University of Minnesota
Teacher of English

M. LOUISE ZILLY
A.B., University of Illinois
Teacher of Art

SENIORS . . .

M. JEAN BARNHART

"There is no crown in the world so good as patience."

Lawrence High School, Lawrence, Kansas 1; Urbana High School 2; G. A. A. 3, 4; Glee Club 3, 4.

BARBARA ANN BENTON

"Brilliant in mind, quiet in speech,
All manner of knowledge within her reach."

Literary Co-Editor of *Uni High News* 1; County Dramatic Festival 1; Dramatics Club 2; Vice-President 2; *Drums of Death* 3; Ring Committee 3; Secretary 4; County Music Festival 4; Glee Club 1, 3, 4; G. A. A. 3, 4; Class Will 4; Art Assistant *U and I* 4.

MARY V. BLAUDOW

"Lessons, in spite of everything."

Glee Club 1; Commencement Committee 4.

ELEANOR BURGE

"She who is honest is noble."

Girl Reserves 1; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Orchestra 1, 2, 3; *Bow and Arrow* 1; *Bertel* 2.

ETHEL N. BURGE

"Happy am I, from care I'm free;
Why aren't they all contented like me?"

Champaign Junior High School 1.

BARBARA BURT

"She is of an even disposition
And will always have friends about her."

Dramatics Club 2; *Winnie the Pooh* 2; Dramatics Night 2, 3; Treasurer 3; *Snow White* 3; *Drums of Death* 3; G. A. A. 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Librarian 3; County Music Festitval 1, 2, 3, 4; Circulation Co-Manager *U and I* 4.

HELEN L. CARD

"A clear conscience is a sure 'card'."

Ali Baba 1; *Bertel* 2; *Drums of Death* 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 4; G. A. A. 2, 3, 4; County Music Festival 2, 3, 4.

CAROLYN A. CARLSON

"As merry as the day is long."

County Dramatic Festival 1; Dramatics Club 1, 2; *Bertel* 2; County Music Festitval 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4.

ISABEL CASE

"Sometimes from her eyes I did receive fair speechless messages."

Ali Baba 1; Art Club 1; *Winnie the Pooh* 2; Dramatics Club 1, 2; Dramatics Night 1, 2, 3; Class Secretary 3; *Snow White* 3; County Music Festival 3, 4; Glee Club 3, 4; Librarian 3; G. A. A. 3, 4; Picture Committee 4; Farewell Address 4; Art Co-Editor *U and I* 4.

RICHARD CASTLE

"I can say a neat thing myself, if they give me time."

Champaign Junior High School 1; Champaign High School 2, 3.

JANE R. COBB

"She is small, but so is a stick of dynamite."

Milford Township High School 1, 2; Glee Club 3; G. A. A. 4.

PRISCILLA COLBY

"Friendly, jolly, full of fun,
She'll hold her own with anyone."

Bow and Arrow 1; *Bertel* 2; Dramatics Night 1, 2; G. A. A. 1, 2; County Dramatics Festival 1, 2; Girl Scouts 1, 2, 3; *Drums of Death* 3; Ring Committee 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; County Music Festival 1, 2, 3, 4; Calendar and Jokes Editor *U and I* 4.

MARGARET E. CRANDELL

"Gentle to others, to herself severe."

Treasurer 1; *Bow and Arrow* 1; *Bertel* 2; *Winnie the Pooh* 2; County Music Festival 3, 4; *Three-Cornered Moon* 4; All-State Chorus 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4, President 4.

ROBERT V. DEXTER

"Every other inch a gentleman."

Aledo High School 1, 2, 3; Basketball 4; Softball 4; Track 4; Glee Club 4, Librarian 4; Class Will 4.

JEANNE A. DONOVAN

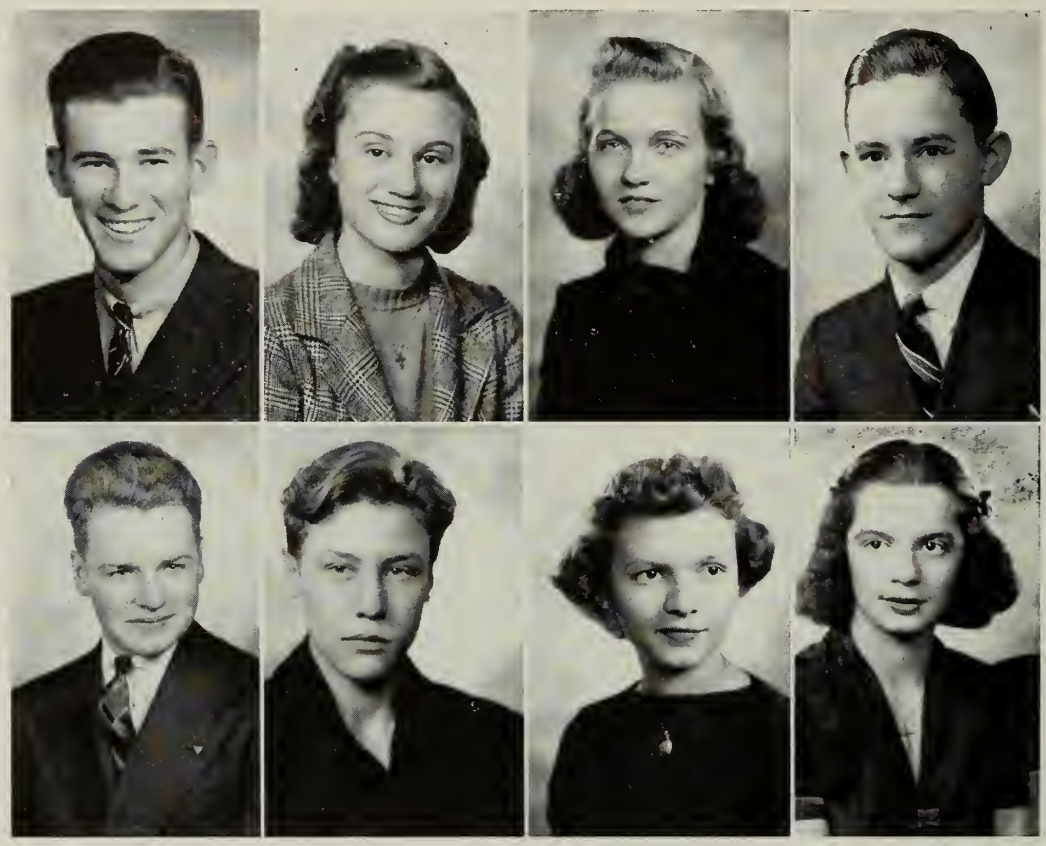
"As silent as a windy night."

Dramatics Club 1, 2; Glee Club 3, 4, Librarian 3; Athletic Committee 4; Activity Committee 4; Literary Co-Editor *U and I* 4; Dramatics Night 1, 2, 3; G. A. A. 3.

ROBERT A. EDGAR

"I will do the laboring, while others do the rest."

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Softball 1, 2, 3, 4; Track 3, 4; Activity Committee 3, 4.



JAMES L. EMBRY

"A man of hope and forward-looking mind."

Dramatics Club 2; Glee Club 3, 4; County Music Festitval 3, 4; Wrestling 3, 4.

PRISCILLA FLETCHER

"I have no ambition to see a better man than myself."

Dramatics Club 1, 2; President 3; *Three-Cornered Moon* 4; Assembly Committee 4; Snaps Editor *U and I* 4; Dramatics Night 2, 3.

MARIE FOSTER

"Let me drift, and, debonair,
I am content; I do not care."

Girl Reserves 1, 2; Dramatics Club 1, 2; Picture Committee 4.

EVERETT W. HERMAN

"Clever men are good, but they are not the best."

Wrestling 3, 4; Class Will 4.

JOHN M. HUNTER

"When he is gone, it will be hard to find another man like him."

County Dramatics Festival 1; *Bow and Arrow* 1; *Three Graces* 2; *Bertel* 2; *Winnie the Pooh* 2; President 2; *Drums of Death* 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4, President 3, 4; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, Librarian 1; All-State Chorus 3, 4; County Music Festival 1, 2, 3; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Track 3; Softball 2, 3; Welcome Address 4; Editor-in-Chief *U and I* 4.

PAUL S. JOHNSON

"Of all my mother's children, I like myself the best."

Champaign Junior High School 1; Ring Committee, Chairman 3; Treasurer 4; Hatchet Oration 4; Photo Editor *U and I* 4; Activity Committee 4.

FRANCES JONES

"Tell me, pretty maiden, are there any more at home like you?"

Leavenworth High School 1, 2; *Drums of Death* 3; G. A. A. 3, 4; Glee Club 4; All-State Chorus 4; President 4; Commencement Committee 4; *Three-Cornered Moon* 4; Society Editor *U and I* 4.

ANASTASIA J. KATSINAS

"After man, came woman; and she's been after him ever since."

Bow and Arrow 1; County Dramatics Festival 1; G. A. A. 3, 4, Secretary 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; County Music Festival 2, 3, 4.

DAVID KRAEHENBUEHL

"Much Ado About Nothing."

Bow and Arrow 1; County Dramatics Festival 1; *Bertel* 2; County Music Festival 2, 3; Secretary 2; Dramatics Club 2; *Snow White* 3; *Three-Cornered Moon* 4; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4, Librarian 1, 2, 3, 4; All-State Orchestra 4; Assembly Committee 4; Commencement Committee 4.

MARY LOU LITTLE

"A little bit independent."

County Dramatics Festival 1; *Bow and Arrow* 1; *Ali Baba* 1; Girl Reserves 1; Vice-President 1; *Winnie the Pooh* 2; *Bertel* 2; *Snow White* 3; *Drums of Death* 3; County Music Festival 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4, Secretary-Treasurer 3, 4; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4, President 3, Secretary-Treasurer 4; G. A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4, Vice-President 2, President 3, 4; Social Committee 4; Class Prophecy, Chairman 4; Business Manager *U and I* 4.

CARMELITA LOWRY

"Thankful about anything, happy about everything."

Glee Club 1; Dramatics Club 1; G. A. A. 2, 4; Assembly Committee 4.

JOSE H. LOWRY

"Every lover is a soldier."

Champaign Junior High School 1; *Bertel* 2; County Dramatics Festival 2; Dramatics Night 2, 3; Glee Club 3, 4, Property Manager 4; All-State Chorus 3, 4; Dramatics Club 2; County Music Festival 3, 4; Wrestling 2, 3, 4.

LILA OVERMYER

"She blew in from other fields to get her final polish here."

Champaign High School 1, 2, 3; Glee Club 4.

JOAN L. PARRISH

"I quote no one but myself. More authority? Try to name some."

Shaler High School, Glenshaw, Pa. 1; Class Poem 4; Literary Co-Editor *U and I* 4.

MARY ANN PATON

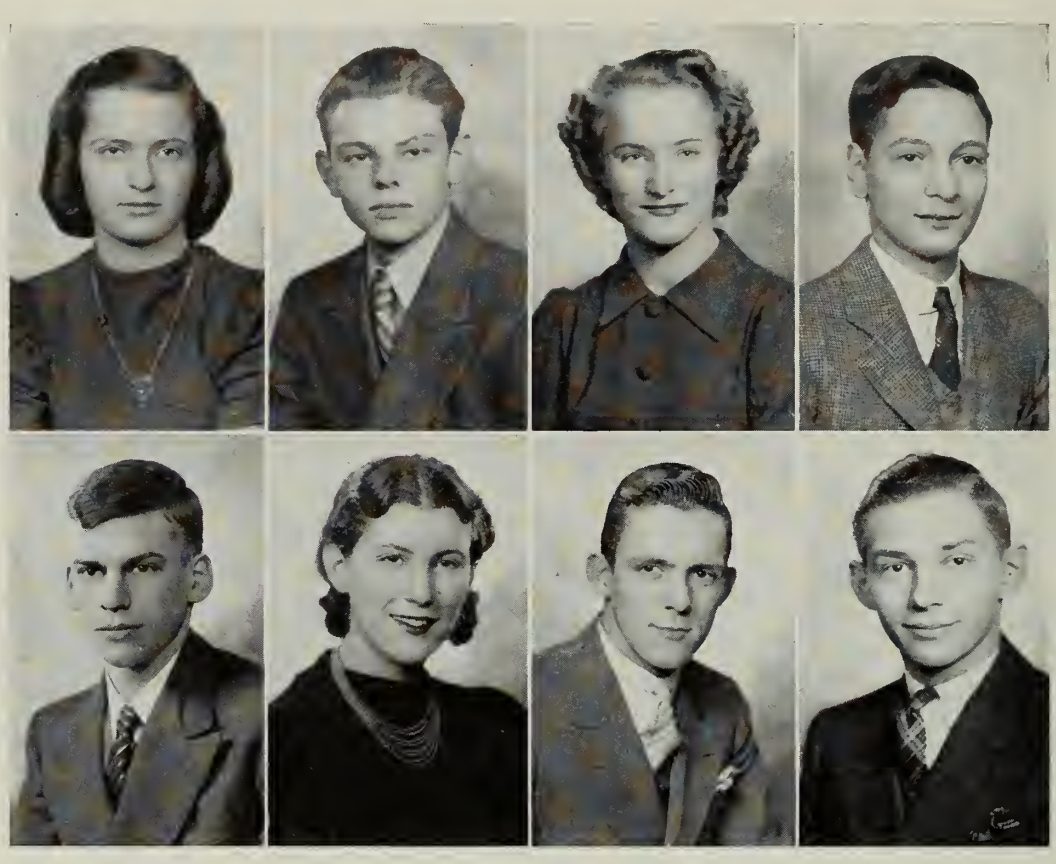
"The word 'impossible' is not in my dictionary."

Bow and Arrow 1; *Bertel* 2; G. A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; *Drums of Death* 3; County Music Festival 2, 3, 4.

ROBERT E. PETTIT

"It is not wise to be wiser than necessary."

Champaign Junior High School 1; Champaign High 2, 3.



HARRIET R. RODEBUSH

"She would stop St. Peter's roll-call to ask a question."

Bow and Arrow 1; *Ali Baba* 1; *Bertel* 2; *Winnie the Pooh* 2; Dramatics Club 1, 2; Dramatics Night 1, 2; Class Vice-President 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 4; County Music Festival 1, 2, 4; G. A. A. 3, 4; Social Committee 4; Class History 4; Commencement Committee 4; Circulation Co-Manager of *U and I* 4.

FRANCIS SAVAGE

"The deepest rivers flow with the least noise."

Champaign Junior High School 1; Ossining High School, New York 2; Mary Immaculate, New York 3; Glee Club 4; Announcement Committee 4.

EUDORA A. SCHNEBLY

"Surprisingly cool, calm, and collected for a blond."

Bow and Arrow 1; *Bertel* 2; G. A. A. 1, 2, Secretary-Treasurer 2; County Dramatics Festival 1, 2; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4, Vice-President 4; County Music Festival 1, 2, 3, 4; *Drums of Death* 3; Ring Committee 3; Girl Scouts 1, 2, 3, 4, Vice-President 3, 4; All-State Chorus 4.

CARL A. SELIGMAN

"We know little of thee, but little is good."

Cologne, Germany 1, 2, 3; Glee Club 4.

MILTON C. SHEDD

"There is distinction in his deeds."

Urbana High School 1; *Drums of Death* 3; Track 3, 4; Basketball Manager 4; Commencement Committee 4; Art Co-Editor *U and I* 4.

NELLIE B. STURTS

"Quiet, bashful . . . sometimes!"

Glee Club 1, 2; Class Secretary 1; *Drums of Death* 3.

HARRY L. SWARTZ

"Handsome is as handsome does, but it saves trouble if you're good looking."

Glee Club 1, 2, President 2; *Bertel* 2; County Music Festival 2; All-State Chorus 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4, Captain 4; Athletic Committee 4.

WILLIAM TOMARAS

"Life is short, and so am I."

Roosevelt Junior High School, Decatur 1; Softball 2, 3, 4; Wrestling 2, 3, 4, Captain 3, 4; Track 3, 4; Sports Editor *U and I* 4.

DONNA L. WILCOX

"For she is one of that quiet kind,
Whose nature never varies."

Urbana High 1, 2, 3; Glee Club 4; G. A. A. 4, Vice-President 4; Typist *U and I* 4.

LESLEY WILSON

"Oh, for more like her!"

Dramatics Club 1, 2; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; County Music Festival 2, 3, 4; Class Will, Chairman 4.

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

Today the class of '39 stands on the threshold of maturity, united in friendship, perhaps a little sad at the inevitable parting, but, nevertheless, eager for the adventures of life ahead. Four years ago this same class consisted of a group of naive Freshmen who were, for the most part, strangers to each other. In the four years which have intervened, a remarkable change has been wrought.

The development of the class of '39 might well be compared to the growth of a symphony orchestra from a mere collection of instruments and players into a harmonious whole. Our first year was spent mainly in getting acquainted and in learning to study and to work as a unit. We were taught to subdue the brass section of the orchestra and to concentrate upon quality of tone rather than upon volume. Wendel Lehmann acted as conductor; Mary Lou Little, as concertmaster; Nellie Sturts, as librarian; and Margaret Crandell, as business manager. Miss Bower and Mr. Astell counseled us. The success of our first public appearance, the spring party, proved our ability and showed great promise for the future.

The next year, John Hunter was chosen conductor; Barbara Benton, concertmaster; David Kraehenbuehl, librarian; and Wendel Lehmann, business manager. Miss Bower and Mr. Alstrom advised us. The orchestra went into full swing early in the year and enjoyed an October picnic. By the time we had produced a successful party in February, we had learned to play more or less in tune.

As Juniors, we reached the upper bracket in the quality and status of our orchestra. That year, Priscilla Fletcher became conductor; Harriet Rodebush, concertmaster; Isabel Case, librarian; and Barbara Burt, business manager. In order to make a paying concern of the symphony society, we named Milton Shedd chairman of the candy sales. Miss Changnon and Miss Kramer counseled the orchestra. We gave a series of successful performances, including the Christmas party; the Junior play, *Drums of Death;* a talent assembly; and the supreme production—the Junior-Senior banquet held at the Urbana Country Club.

During our Senior year we have reached a new peak in our efficiency and cooperation. Our brass section has been adequately balanced by the strings. Frances Jones conducted our final efforts; Harry Swartz was concertmaster; Barbara Benton, librarian; and Paul Johnson, business manager. Mrs. Hess and Miss McHarry have been our guides. Besides the Hallowe'en party, we presented a play, *Three-Cornered Moon.*

Next year some of us will enter college to join similar symphonies, while others will go out into the world to form new organizations; but, no matter where we are, we shall always look back upon the fruition of four years of hard work at University High School in the form of our final performances—our annual and our commencement.

HARRIET RODEBUSH

Senior Class Will

[illegible] Herman
[illegible] Benton
[illegible] Anton

Witnesses: the [illegible] from [illegible]

We, the undersigned, leave in a [illegible]

Paul Johnson leaves [illegible] Knaus to [illegible] Hoelscher. [illegible]

Jim Embry leaves his long legs [illegible] Zill's [illegible] hound.

Ethel Burge leaves her basketball growess to Miss [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Kathryn Wills [illegible]

John Hunter leaves his [illegible]

[illegible] Wright.

Bill [illegible] leaves his [illegible]

Milton Shedd leaves his [illegible] to Floyd [illegible]

[illegible] Burge leaves [illegible] manner to [illegible] Bullock.

Francis Savage [illegible] Billy [illegible]

[illegible] Fletcher leaves [illegible]

Lila Overmyer leaves [illegible] to [illegible] Emily.

Harry [illegible] to [illegible] DeLong.

Caroline Lowry leaves her [illegible] to Dorothy [illegible]

Donna Wilson leaves her long [illegible] to Alma [illegible] 1, 2, 3 [illegible] 1, 2 [illegible] Alma.

Ramon Scott Wills his [illegible] to Charlie Butterw[illegible]

Frances Jones leaves [illegible]

Bob Hunter leaves [illegible] Sub-Freshman boys.

[illegible] Crandell leaves her [illegible] to Carol [illegible]

[illegible] to [illegible] who [illegible] the [illegible]

Jane Copp leaves her [illegible] the [illegible]

[illegible] leaves [illegible]

Senior Class Will

We, the illustrious and eminently renowned class of 1939 (herein called the party of "the first part"), after due deliberation and serious thought, are generously desirous of alloting to our successors (herein called the party of "the second part") some measure of the individual glories that have been ours (both material and immaterial). Therefore, by due process of law we hereby bequeath to the "party of the second part" the following assets, in the hope that such action may be beneficial to the aforesaid legatees.

Mary Blaudow leaves her soft voice to Jane Burke.

Bee Burt probably leaves everything.

Bob Pettit offers his driving experience to anyone who wants to get a license.

Mary Lou Little leaves her baton to Mr. Kauffman.

Bob Edgar leaves his bulls to Jewell Voorhees.

Carolyn Carlson leaves that dazzling smile to Joan Doyle.

Jeanne Donovan leaves her Romeos to Shakespeare.

David Kraehenbuehl leaves his chaperoning ability to Gene Stern.

Harriet Rodebush leaves her naivete to Barbara Holmes.

Joan Parrish leaves her many notebooks full of poetry to the library (call number—821).

Eudora Schnebly leaves some of her flaxen locks to Jay Gould—who is rumored to appreciate such tresses.

Jean Barnhart leaves her fiddle to Ralph Gebhart—he should be able to do better with two.

Helen Card leaves Tippy to all the teachers.

Isabel Case leaves her knowing glances to Marjorie Karmenzind.

Richard Castle leaves his hair oil to Bill Bullock.

Mary Ann Paton leaves her math problems to Einstein—he can work them.

José Lowry leaves his swashbuckling manner to Boyd Henry.

Sil Colby finally leaves the lower halls.

Jane Cobb leaves her dancing to the jitterbugs.

Carl Seligman bequeaths his friendliness to anyone who feels he is just a little bit better than the rest of us.

Margaret Crandell leaves her frequently misspelled name to Carol Jean Kraehenbuehl.

Bob Dexter leaves his beard to the Sub-Freshman boys.

Frances Jones leaves "you-all" for West Point.

Ramon Scott wills his vivacity to Charlie Butterworth.

Donna Wilcox leaves her long eyelashes to Alma Bullock—the technique is: up 1, 2, 3; down 1, 2, 3, Alma.

Carmelita Lowry leaves her love of insects to Dorothy Ann Murphy.

Harry Swartz leaves his belyingly bashful manner to Bob DeLong.

Lila Overmyer leaves her beautiful curls to Barbara Emly.

Priscilla Fletcher leaves her gum under the third floor stair railing.

Francis Savage relinquishes Billy and Bobby to the Freshman girls.

Eleanor Burge leaves her quiet manner to Kay Bullock.

Milton Shedd leaves his track laurels to Floyd Parks.

Bill Tomaras leaves his shirt-tails out.

Marie Foster leaves her hiking boots to Dorothy Wright.

John Hunter leaves his shoes to anyone who can fill them.

Anastasia Katsinas wills her collection to football players to the future Uni High team.

Nellie Sturts leaves her nonchalance to Ruby McCormick.

Ethel Burge leaves her basketball prowess to Miss Marshall.

Jim Embry leaves his long legs to Ducky, Miss Zilly's faithful hound.

Paul Johnson leaves his nickname to Billy Hoelscher.

We, the undersigned, leave in a hurry.

LESLEY WILSON
BARBARA BENTON
EVERETT HERMAN

Witnesses: the cuts from gym class.
the Sub-Freshman echoes.

SENIOR CLASS POEM

COMMENCEMENT

The door opens. Beyond—infinite sky,
And a green, rutted meadow road climbing
To the horizon where the sunbeams lie
With shining promise there—a cloud's white wing
Touching the hill with shadow—and the shade
Creeping along the valley path. The light,
Drawn clearer by the gloom, mounts unafraid
And lays a shining mantle on the height.
Within the doorway stand an eager throng,
Suddenly quiet, suddenly hesitant,
Uncertain how to go, loath to prolong
The going, but held in sudden wonderment
At this first glimpse of the ascending way.
Their laughter hushed—each heart a little afraid,
Secretly, silently—they all delay
A moment on the step, looking from shade
To shining height and wondering what fate
The winding road will bring to them in time.
Then slowly, one by one, they separate,
Step out upon the road, begin the climb;
And looking backward at the friendly place
That gave them strength for mounting this long height,
They set out on the path with braver pace
And travel slowly up into the light.

Joan Parrish

Words of the Prophets

In the year 2500 A. D. archeologists uncovered the ancient city of Urbana. Found in a large stone edifice, believed to be the University High School, was an ancient manuscript. I read from this document:

And it came to pass in the days of Sanford the First and Goodson the Last in the City of Urbana on the banks of the River Bone near the Lake of Crystal a guileless class was graduated from the University Experimental Laboratory known as University High School.

And it was foretold by the class prophets, Bee the Burt, Lou the Little, and Bob the Dexter, that the following should come to pass:

John the Hunter doth still get to run things. He is a street car conductor.

Robert, son of Edgar, and Margaret, daughter of Crandell, do make a go of it on Margaret's farm in Pennsylvania. Bob raiseth bulls, and Margaret raiseth cane and rolling pins.

Richard of the Castle, understudy of Robert Taylor, now starreth opposite Mary Blaudow in "Twenty Glamour Girls and a Man."

If it should come to pass that you should chance to see a bedraggled old woman with long white hair standing patiently outside Mrs. Hagan's door, don't be alarmed. It is only Lou the Little. She still tryeth to balance the accounts of the U and I.

Carmelita the Lowry hath recently performed the miracle of the century—an operation on the upside down brain of David Kraehenbuehl.

When Mrs. Everett Herman, née Joan Parrish, heard that Mrs. Lindbergh had married an ace; Mrs. Simpson, a king; and Mrs. Mussolini, a duce; she hath replied, "I married the dummy."

Frances, one of the Jones girls, instructor in the Steal-A-March Academy for Girls, doth conduct a course on "How to Get Your Man and Hold Him."

Nellie Sturts doth nurse Mrs. Hess, who is now in the U-Ketch-Em-We-Kur-Em Hospital for the Mentally Unbalanced.

Eudora the Schnebly, women's wrestling champ, did recently appear in Urbana. We wonder where she hath acquired her skill!

Forsaken in love, Priscilla the Colby, who is a kindergarten teacher, hath adopted one of her pupils.

Bee the Burt is still trying to sell U and I's. She hath asked us to tell you to buy your U and I now and save; the price is going up.

Francis the Savage did knock out the heavyweight champion, Joe Louis, after only twenty seconds of fighting. Those sorority teas to which Francis hath been invited must have helped him after all.

Isabel the Case, proudly referred to by her former classmates as Izzy, after twenty years of extensive study at the Sorbonne in Paris, worketh cheerily at designing tombstones.

Lila Overmyer is still a musician. She playeth second fiddle to Milton Shedd.

Helen the Card, eminent poetess of Bent Neck, Arizona, hath had published a volume entitled "Sonnets on a Cactus." Do you get the point?

The great actor, Carl Seligman, hath recently boasted, "When I played Hamlet,

the audience took thirty minutes to leave." Lesley of the clan of Wilson, actress and former classmate of Carl, hath replied, "What was the matter with the audience? Was he lame?"

Robert the Dexter, the famed orator, in making his speech at the dedication of the new stage recently completed at Uni High, beganeth in this way, "My dear friends. I won't call you Ladies and Gentlemen. I know you too well for that."

Donna, the blond, formerly of Wilcox, be-eth a stand-in for Hedy LaMarr.

Harriet Rode-the-Bush hath succeeded Mr. Goodson as Assistant Principal of Uni High.

Ethel the Burge doth teach archery at an Indian reservation in Wyoming.

Mary Ann, of the house of Paton, doth do wonders with her P. E. pupils at Shatlock-by-the-Woods School. The whole class did swim the Atlantic recently.

Harry of Swartz hath just been made Headmaster of Miss Lacy's Finishing School for Girls. This will mean the end of the girls.

Jane on the Cobb, world-renowned tap-dancer, hath recently danced before Prince Ipple of De Thing, who, after the performance, hath breathlessly remarked, quote " " Unquote.

Paul, son-of-John, attorney for the Garage Door Manufacturing Firm, still tryeth to teach Jeanne A. Donovan to drive.

Bob, the Pettit, and Jimmy, the Embry, be featured members in the Midgets' Freak Show.

Priscilla, of the house of Fletcher, after impersonating Franklin, the D. Roosevelt, for many years, hath finally decided to oppose him for the presidency.

Eleanor the Burge, first woman mayor of Champaign, now completeth plans for a World's Fair to be held at Champaign next year.

Babette the Benton, foremost Parisian designer, createth winter evening wraps. She is employed by the Brookfield Zoo.

Anastasia the Katsinas now runneth a boarding house for football players only.

Helen the Padgett still liveth for Wednesday and Saturday nights.

Marie the Foster still useth the bow and arrow, but she hath given up the target in favor of hearts.

Ramon the Scott hath been employed by the Missouri Chamber of Commerce to chase all of the jackrabbits out of the state.

The concertmeister in Mr. Kauffman's Silly Symphony be-eth none other than Jean the Barnhart.

It hath been announced that Mr. and Mrs. Bill Tomaras—you no doubt remember Carolyn Carlson—will soon celebrate their twelfth wedding anniversary along with the nine little Tomarases.

After twenty years of army life, José the Lowry gaveth up and became an opera star. When he did make his début at the Metropolitan, the audience did wildly clap their hands—over their ears.

And those things which were prophesied in the long ago did come to pass. And the superlative class of 1939 does now rest in pieces.

Mary Lou Little
Barbara Burt
Robert Dexter

Hatchet Oration

Ladies and Gentlemen: The long awaited hour has at last arrived when we, full-fledged Seniors, being of sound and disposing mind and memory, present to the budding Seniors, the Juniors of 1938-39, that little and symbolic implement, renowned in song and saga, the immortal hatchet of University High School. As many of you know, this small but potent weapon was captured from the bloodthirsty tribe of Illini by Mr. Sanford in the year 1791 at the risk of a fate worse than death, that would have left him heir-less and hairless to a posterity other than his own.

We realize, of course, that as a class you have very obvious limitations and that it is neither just nor fitting that we should ask you to carry on in the inspired tradition of the Seniors of '39. We think, however, that we have detected a few of the fundamental virtues in your make-up; and we believe that with due cultivation they may be developed to the point where you may in time aspire to the noble role of Seniors, and possibly, through Herculean diligence, become members of the graduating class of 1940.

We Seniors have excelled in all lines of endeavor. We have had more than our share of athletic glory and have participated vociferously, if not too nobly, in the fields of music and drama. Our attendance record has been something unequalled in the history of the school. In those rare instances when it was necessary for us to be absent from class, our ability to produce excused absences from either Mr. Goodson or Miss Marshall was all but awe inspiring until some of the under classmen, notably the Juniors, began to believe that we had some sinister influence in the office, as a result of either blackmail or bribery. We have taken part in all activities at Uni High, even to the point of joining the Better Boys' Club, as one member put it, in order to give the less fortunate members the benefit of our superior wisdom, knowledge, and culture; although some people have been led to believe—erroneously, of course—that we joined because of the free food.

There is a side to this ceremony which reminds us of the old Indian custom of burying the hatchet as a sign that peace had been made between warring tribes. So be it now. Throughout the year let this hatchet lie buried deep in the ground, typifying mutual friendship and cooperation. The ancient symbol of battle is disinterred annually at this time, presented to the new Senior class, and again buried promptly and deeply, as evidence that we have abandoned the ways of the cave man and the barbarian.

With the seniority about to be yours, it is imperative that you work generously and without stint in your many and varied activities. You will be disappointed in what you attempt in this, your most important year, unless you meet your tasks in a spirit of harmony and common understanding.

PAUL S. JOHNSON

Junior Response

On behalf of the present Junior class, I gratefully accept this hatchet, the very symbol of power and authority, which the retiring Senior class has tried most nobly to exercise.

Hatchets have made men great. Although Paul does not seem to have travelled far on the way to greatness, he, the excellent historian that he is, knows the very good examples which I shall cite. There was George Washington, whom a certain Senior called "the cherry-tree-cutter-downer." Also there was the Nation's preserver, Abe Lincoln, who sometimes used a hatchet for splitting very small rails. This little hatchet is perhaps more battle-scarred than either the Washington or the Lincoln hatchet, having endured eighteen long years in the tradition of this mighty school. Realizing that it is a fondly cherished and a dearly loved instrument, and that in time it may hold third place among hatchets, the class of '40 will do its best to guard it safely.

There is no doubt in anyone's mind that the class of '39 has been an aggressive group. They placed four men on the running team; the running team, by the way, is manned only by those students who have become most proficient in escaping study halls. These Seniors always managed to win the race to Mr. Goodson's office for such coveted prizes as tardy slips and unexcused absences. Never a more mercenary class has entered these portals. Many a student or teacher has walked a mile out of his way to avoid a pesky ticket or annual-selling Senior. Their feats of ticket-selling are examples for future classes to follow.

If this little hatchet could speak, perhaps it could teach us much. Thinking of the past, it would probably make a sour face and try to forget unpleasant memories. If in a particularly agreeable mood, the hatchet might smile at the thought of the class of '39. However, when the hatchet turns its mind to the future, it will experience a feeling of great elation; for we of the class of '40 are about to become Seniors. With all modesty, we can say that the class of '40 will undoubtedly attain great heights. We have ambition, we have knowledge, we have three years' experience; and, above all, we have that rare quality of mental proficiency wherein the class of '40 so far excels its predecessors.

As Seniors, we of the class of 1940 of University High School will endeavor to right the boats left overturned in a sea of helplessness by the retiring class. Such evils as apple-polishing, cutting classes, and talking aloud in class, will be stopped—or at least performed in a more satisfactory manner. We will do all that could be asked of us—our best!

JOHN SCHNEBLY

Welcome

The Seniors of 1939 are now standing on a mountain top. Four years ago we stood at the base of this peak and looked up, seeing as our goal graduation from high school.

We ascended the peak as a group, one helping the other when the trail became difficult. The way was hard; but with this important goal ahead of us, we clung tenaciously to our climbing.

Even though we all traveled the same route, we noticed many different things along the way. According to our individual interests we paid particular attention to the financing of the trip, the engineering aspect, and the natural phenomena.

In the ascent we encountered many obstacles—rock piles, glaciers, snow drifts, blizzards, mountain streams—each one symbolic of some problem we met and solved during our four years in high school. Sometimes we crossed grassy meadows where we momentarily forgot our purpose and were tempted to sit down. More often, as we neared the summit, we encountered blizzards which, striking us full in the face with their stinging pellets, threatened to drive us back. But with our destination in view, we fought on; and tonight we have attained that goal.

Now that we have finished this conquest, we view the surrounding country. Somewhat to our surprise, we find that even at this high altitude we still must look up to the other peaks. We now realize the little foot-hill that we have ascended has been merely preparation for the more hazardous climbs ahead.

There are several peaks that we must climb together. One of them is a problem of immediate importance. The graduates of University High School, as a whole, have established extremely fine records. We, as a class, shall not meet together in a body again; but wherever we are, we must be and will be united in one common purpose; namely, to uphold the standards set by those who have gone before us.

There is another peak that we shall climb jointly, one of added responsibility. To our parents and teachers, I am afraid, we shall always be children; but after our graduation we shall no longer be children in the critical eyes of others. The change that the world expects from a small piece of sheepskin is amazing. We shall try to bear well this added responsibility.

When we have surmounted these peaks, we shall again realize that we are not yet out of the foothills. Before us will remain one huge peak, so massive that we shall not be able to see its summit.

On the crest of that peak each one of us will have to place his interpretation of an ideal living. No one can define exactly another's viewpoint; but each of us will surely include some of the same points in his ideals. Most of us want to be good citizens, earning a decent living; most of us want to enjoy life; and all of us want to improve it for ourselves and for those who will follow. Along the way we shall see quiet little lakes where we shall again be tempted to rest. Some people do stop at these places; but the world never hears much of them.

Parents, teachers, and friends, on behalf of the Senior Class of 1939, I wish to welcome you to this Commencement which we pledge will initiate our efforts to attain higher achievements.

JOHN M. HUNTER

Farewell

Throughout the past four years we have looked forward eagerly to the time when we could lay aside our books and go forth to meet the proverbial "challenge of a troubled world." To us, Commencement has been an awe-inspiring symbol of attainment, of completion. However, tonight we realize that we are but one step farther on the endless road of education.

Although this road has led us now to the crest of a hill, there are many more hills waiting to be reached. Whether we continue in school or not, circumstances will demand that we continue to study. This study cannot be confined to school, nor even to books; it must permeate and direct our every accomplishment, or plan for accomplishment. We must realize the comparative meagerness of our knowledge, and we must continue to realize it; for as soon as we think we have gathered all the knowledge necessary for our particular callings, we shall not only cease to grow, but we shall also begin to retrograde. On the other hand, if we do work conscientiously, new heights will offer themselves as greater goals.

We must not hesitate to hope for more than we think we can achieve in the field of learning or in life itself. Even though we do not reach our goal, the higher it is, the higher our attainment will be. We might well remember these words of James Russell Lowell: "Not failure, but low aim is the crime."

Commencement is a time for looking forward. Nevertheless, tonight we also pause to reflect on the experiences of the past four years—experiences that have taught us to work together for the good of all. Our varied studies have broadened our interests and enriched our lives. These benefits will be with us always; but long after we have forgotten algebra formulae and Latin declensions, we shall treasure the memory of our classmates, who are gathered as a group perhaps for the last time. Our teachers too have proved to be more than mere pedagogues; they have been real friends. These friendships are the bonds that will continue to unite us with University High School in the years to come.

Therefore, though tonight we bid farewell and turn our steps somewhat reluctantly toward the future, the spirit of University High School shall be with us always.

Isabel Case

Commencement Calendar

BACCALAUREATE

Sunday, June 4, 8 P. M. — Recital Hall, Smith Memorial Building

"Processional March" — Tremblay
Frances Jones

Invocation — The Reverend Mr. Rodger J. McColl
Scripture — The Reverend Mr. McColl
"Prelude" — Landon Ronald
Senior Girls

Sermon — The Reverend Mr. Paul Burt
Organ Solo, "Toccata" — Boëllmann
Frances Jones

Benediction — The Reverend Mr. McColl

PARENT-TEACHER AND CLASS DAY BANQUET

Monday, June 5, 6 P. M. — Woman's Building

President's Welcome — Frances Jones
Parent's Response — Professor Robert F. Paton
Class History — Harriet Rodebush
Class Poem — Joan Parrish
Class Will — Lesley Wilson, Everett Herman, Barbara Benton
Class Prophecy — Mary Lou Little, Robert Dexter, Barbara Burt
Hatchet Oration — Paul Johnson
Junior Response — John Schnebly
Address to Seniors — Dr. Charles W. Sanford
Distribution of Yearbooks

COMMENCEMENT

Tuesday, June 6, 8 P. M. — Recital Hall, Smith Memorial Building

Processional, "Festal March in C" — C. W. Cadman
Orchestra

Invocation — The Reverend Mr. C. L. Bromley
"Gypsy Life" — Charles Scott
Boys' Glee Club

Welcome — John Hunter
Piano Solo, "Fasschingschwank" — Schumann
Allegro
David Kraehenbuehl

Commencement Address — Professor Sveinbjorn Johnson
"Dark Water" — Will James
Mixed Chorus

Farewell — Isabel Case
Presentation of Diplomas — Dean Thomas E. Benner
Benediction — The Reverend Mr. Bromley
Recessional, "Rakoczy March" — Hungarian Melody
Orchestra

CLASSES . . .

Bottom Row: Spearo Variames, Lane Varney, Peter Scarseth, Eugene Van Vranken, Ruth Wooters, David Brown, Pierre Noyes, Marjorie Gallivan, Jeanne Vawter, Margaret Thomas, Priscilla Lavin, Nancy Ruth, Frances Walcott.

Second Row: Ruby Pilcher, Virginia Allen, Mary Margaret Gordon, Jeanne Denison, Harriet Felt, Elsa Proehl, Dorothy Murphy, Barbara Holmes, Alma Bullock, Richard Stouffer, Philip Anderson, Eugene Armstrong.

Third Row: Ruth Moody, Margaret Loomis, Jack Cummings, Theodore Variames, Robert Swartz, Jay Gould, Wendel Lehmann, Robert DeLong, George Brine, Earl Finder, Charles Pickerill, Wendell Winkelmann.

Junior Class Poem

MOUNTAIN OF LIFE

We, the Juniors, slowly climb
Up the slope of life and time.

Our eyes are on the lofty peak;
Its lines are vague and somewhat bleak.

The tempo of our measured tread
Is quickened when we spy ahead,

Upon a cliff's protruding edge,
The jagged margins of a ledge.

It signifies the coming year
To which we look with pride and fear.

"To graduate" is written there
In letters gold and thick and square.

The ledge that lies ahead of us
Thus signifies our exodus

From youthful high school work and play
That helped us in our upward way.

Our eyes are eager as we strain
To reach the ledge we hope to gain.

Next year we'll realize this hope
As we reach the ledge on the perilous slope.

JEANNE VAWTER

Junior Class History

The Class of '40 has had an excellent Junior year under the leadership of Ruth Wooters, president; David Brown, vice-president; Marjorie Gallivan, secretary; and Pierre Noyes, treasurer. Dr. Hartley and Mr. Alstrom acted as our very capable advisors. The candy sales were headed by various students during the year.

The Junior Christmas party was one of the high-lights of the year. The decorations and entertainment, as well as the refreshments, were in the Christmas spirit.

The Junior rings, which were distributed near the beginning of the second semester, were an appropriate choice and will long serve as visible reminders of our happy Junior year.

As we had expected, the Junior plays, which were presented in the spring, were both a financial and an artistic success.

The close of our social year was marked by a banquet given by the Juniors for the Seniors, shortly before Commencement.

Altogether, this has been a profitable and enjoyable year, but we are looking forward to even greater accomplishments next year as Seniors.

Margaret Thomas

Bottom Row: Albert Cardiff, Marjorie Karmenzind, Eugene Stern, William Bullock, James Goodman, William Johnson, David Burlison, Jean Tracy, Mary Sanford, Mary Squires, Ruth Clifford, Barbara Boulware, Ruth Jacobs, Mary Johnson, Jane Burke.
Second Row: Miss Changnon, Jean Kinder, Warren Goodell, Forrest Wilson, David MacMillan, Mary Woodworth, Lee Stevenson, Donald Kane, Ruth Casper, Joanne Hills, Meldon Wagner.
Third Row: Robert Castle, David Vestal, Dale Wright, Carl James, Christ Katsinas, Ruby McCormick, Jewell Vorhees, Charles Adams, Floyd Parks, Jack Cole, LeRoy Baum, Dwyer Murphy, Martha Goodwine.

Sophomore Class Poem

SOPHOMORAL

A "pome" for the Sophomore Class!
We're covered with glory "en masse,"
And since we are now here,
We'll take o'er the prow here,
And we won't stand for anyone's sass!

We are all just as bright as can be,
As each one of you round us can see.
We have scholars like Einstein:
Goodman, Goodell, and Goodwine.
All the rest are as bright as these three!

There's Dwy'r Murphy, a capable guard;
And Jack Cole does the four forty yard.
When it's wrestling there's Billy;
Good ol' Dave knocks them silly.
So, you see, our opponents get marred.

With two years of our schooling not done,
We will still have a lot of good fun.
Just come two years from now;
We shall all take a bow
For this wonderful class—'41!

MARY SANFORD

Sophomore Class History

The Sophomore Class, promising to be as outstanding as the Senior, was well represented in the important organizations of the school.

As Sophomores, we elected David Burlison, president; James Goodman, vice-president; Jean Tracy, secretary; and William Johnson, treasurer. We chose Dr. Habberton and Miss Changnon as advisors.

We had several class meetings as reminders of the dues to be paid, and to make plans for the social triumph of the year, the Sophomore Valentine party. For this event we decorated the gym with red and white valentines, and we danced to the music of the Champaign High School orchestra.

Several Sophomores were outstanding in sports—among them, Dwyer Murphy, a capable guard of the basketball team; and James Goodman, a substitute guard. David Burlison and William Bullock deserve mention as members of the wrestling team.

Freshmen—we give you something to live up to!

Juniors—look to your laurels!

Joanne Hills

Bottom Row: Donald Gordon, Edward Heiser, Arthur Price, Karl Kubitz, Patrick O'Brien, James Harland, Lyle Thomas, Robert Lenthart, John Taylor, George French, Carrol Wilson, Richard Pfiester, Franklin Baldwin.

Second Row: Mr. Katra, Helen Eichorst, Frank Jordan, Robert Savage, Roger Tobin, Alonzo Hunter, Robert Graham, Mark Hanna, Orville McLendon, Thomas Phipps, Jane Jordan, Barbara Watson, Carol Jean Kraehenbuehl, Betty Saddoris, Gwendolyn Smith, Mr. Goodson.

Third Row: James Breen, Violet Lowdermilk, William Kammlade, Robert Padgett, Robert Cummings, Bruce Baily, Ralph Gebhart, Wayland Griffith, James Gallivan, William Cagle, Jack Dillavou, Patrticia Vawter, Bernice Jones, Betty Woller, Kathleen Wilmeth, Delora Hahn, Betty Jordan.

Fourth Row: Orendale Cogswell, William Savage, Clifford Cummings, Eva Jordan, Jean Marie Halvorsen, Paula Maddox, Rowena Edgar, Ruth Oltman, Marjorie Reece, Phyllis Dahlman, Ruth Eubanks, Stella Jean Lehmann, Louise Prochl, Jenny Lu Flynn.

Freshman Class Poem

We have mastered our math and history,
Gay fiction, short story, and mystery.

The boys to long trousers change from short,
And the girls to glamorous curls resort.

Of our number a few have traveled afar;
From abroad they've brought tales that surpass Scivar.

There's a scientist, too; you know whom I mean!!
He can mix more concoctions than ever you've seen.

In our class there are those who excel when they write,
And dancers who fill every heart with delight.

We have Paderewskis and Spaldings-to-be
Who'll thrill every crowd to ecstasy.

The laughing Irish read Latin with speed,
But the pudgy snail is slow indeed.

Now that some artists have kindly been mentioned,
We hope great things they'll do until pensioned.

And other class members, it's plain to see,
Soon famous people will surely be.

STELLA JEAN LEHMANN

Freshman Class History

"Grecian history is a poem;
Latin history, a picture;
Modern history, a chronicle."

CHATEAUBRIAND

So we, the Freshman class, have, to the best of our ability, helped to unroll the scroll of modern history and have added our few lines for all posterity. Thomas Phipps was chosen to preside over all business meetings of the Freshman Class, and his worthy assistant was Orville McLendon. Mark Hanna took care of the minutes while Jane Jordan guarded our hoard of gold. We legally nominated, voted, and cheered Mr. Katra and Mr. Goodson into the honorable office of advisors.

One hazy afternoon in the glorious month of November our advisors and Mr. Habberton helped us forget our books and lessons in Hessel Park. When the sun found its way through the haze, we were indulging in the serious art of playing soccer and football, and incidentally—in eating.

Our advisors helped us present a talent assembly program, which we hope everyone enjoyed.

The spring party was unusually well attended. When the anticipated evening arrived, we all appeared bedecked in silks and frills, best suits and new shoes which had not yet lost their extra shine. We were all sorry when the orchestra's final piece rose above the array of balloons and spread throughout the gymnasium.

Every member of the class has enjoyed being a Freshman and is eagerly looking forward to being a Sophomore.

PAT VAWTER

Bottom Row: William Oliver, Dorothy Wright, Jane Semmons, Christopher Faye, William Hoelscher, Richard Ruehe, Lucile Adams.
Second Row: Mary Alice Barlow, Peggy Harland, Judy Moyer, Reba McWethy, Portia Varney, Boyd Henry, John Jones, Jimmie Torcaso, Miss Marshall.
Third Row: Helen Dodds, Irma Jean Roland, Beulah Barham, Mrs. Hess, Charlotte Christie, Barbara Emly, Joan Doyle, Mary Ellen Bennett.

Sub-Freshman Class Poem

We are the Class of '43.
Humble we try so hard to be;
Yet we think we're rather smart,
And ambition fills each heart.

We yearn to serve the Orange and Blue,
Each year, perhaps, they'll let us, too.
The Seniors from Sub-Freshmen grew,
Just think what we have yet to do!
To success we have the key.
Just watch the Class of '43!

MARY ALICE BARLOW

Sub-Freshman Class History

On a bright, sunny day in the latter part of September, the members of the Sub-Freshman class assembled in Room 308, loath to end their vacation and return to their books; but gloom has turned to joy as the year has progressed.

We elected capable officers as our leaders: William Hoelscher, president; Christopher Faye, vice-president; Dorothy Wright, secretary; Dick Ruehe, treasurer; and Miss Marshall and Miss Kitchell as our class sponsors. Mrs. Hess has been our advisor.

In the early autumn we cast aside the cares of school and joyfully hiked to a picnic at Crystal Lake Park, where we enjoyed a hearty luncheon and played numerous games throughout the afternoon. We returned to our homes a tired, but happy, group.

In December we presented a talent program before an enthusiastic audience. We were prevailed upon to repeat the performance at the Christmas meeting of the Parent-Teacher Association.

Early in May we assisted the Freshmen in giving the annual spring party by furnishing the refreshments. Many remarked that it was the best party of the year.

If our history will match our ambitions, we shall have a startling record by 1943.

Joan Doyle

Assembly Programs

At the University High School the planning and presentation of assemblies is unusual in that the programs are carried out primarily by the students. The assembly committee, composed of students and faculty members, was as follows: Miss Kitchell, chairman; Mr. Goodson, Miss Wolfe, Mr. Baird, David Kraehenbuehl, Carmelita Lowry, and Phyllis Dahlman.

The assemblies this year were particularly varied and entertaining. It is customary at University High School for each class to present a talent assembly sometime during the year. The Sub-Freshman program, which was the first of the talent assemblies, was so entertaining that it was repeated for the Parent-Teacher Association. In their talent assembly, the Juniors gave an extremely clever parody on the Senior play.

In the annual activity assembly, representatives of the various activities depicted the work of their groups by means of exhibitions, demonstrations, talks, and skits. Another annual program is the awards assembly, which is given every spring for the purpose of presenting awards to deserving students.

The Music Assembly, directed by Miss Kitchell and Mr. Kauffman, consisted of numbers by the Girls' and Boys' Glee Clubs, the Orchestra, and instrumental soloists. Another outstanding music assembly was that presented by Sol and Julius Cohen. These musicians are annual guests of our high school, and the students always thoroughly enjoy their music.

The Play Festival, composed of three one-act plays given by the three twin city high schools, was well received by the University High School audience. The plays were carefully selected—a comedy, a tragedy, and a melodrama.

Included among the other assemblies were a short farce written and presented by the U AND I staff, a mathematics program of geometrical tricks and puzzles, and a Christmas assembly consisting of impromptu speeches given by students.

ACTIVITIES

Bottom Row: Christ Katsinas, Frances Jones, Priscilla Fletcher, Margaret Crandell, Helen Padgett.
Second Row: David Kraehenbuehl, Wendel Lehmann, Pierre Noyes, David Brown.

Senior Class Play

On January 21, 1939, the Senior Class presented a comedy, *Three-Cornered Moon.*

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Douglas Rimplegar ---- Pierre Noyes
Kenneth Rimplegar ---- David Kraehenbuehl
Mrs. Rimplegar ---- Margaret Crandell
Jenny ---- Priscilla Fletcher
Ed Rimplegar ---- Christ Katsinas
Elizabeth Rimplegar ---- Frances Jones
Donald ---- David Brown
Dr. Alan Stevens ---- Wendel Lehmann
Kitty ---- Helen Padgett

Director: Miss Lenore Wolfe

Bottom Row: Ruth Wooters, Mary Margaret Gordon, Virginia Allen, Barbara Holmes, Jeanne Denison, Priscilla Lavin, Jeanne Vawter, Marjorie Gallivan.
Second Row: Philip Anderson, Alma Bullock, Ruby Pilcher, Wendell Winkelmann, Frances Walcott, Margaret Thomas, Eugene Armstrong.
Third Row: David Brown, Pierre Noyes, Wendel Lehmann, Elsa Proehl, Lane Varney, Richard Stouffer.

Junior Class Play Night

Twelve pupils played in *Hung Jury,* the story of a foreman (Lane Varney) who, supported by his henchman (Richard Stouffer), unsuccessfully tries to force his fellow jury-members to convict an innocent man of a crime which he himself committed. Opposed to them are the accused man's sweetheart (Ruth Wooters), her friend (David Brown), and other members of the jury (Philip Anderson, Eugene Armstrong, Jeanne Denison, Marjorie Gallivan, Priscilla Lavin, Ruby Pilcher, Jeanne Vawter, and Frances Walcott).

In *Sparkin'* four players are involved in an amusing accident when the "hick" lover (Wendell Winkelmann) comes to "spark" the bashful neighbor girl (Margaret Thomas). In spite of the approval of her mother (Virginia Allen), he almost ruins his chances by spitting tobacco juice all over the new white "calicky" dress of the granny (Mary Margaret Gordon).

The five cast members of *Not Quite Such a Goose* unfolded the tale of how a high school boy (Pierre Noyes) loses his heart to a pretty girl (Alma Bullock), in spite of the fact that he has assured his mother (Elsa Proehl) and his sister (Barbara Holmes) that he could never make such a goose of himself as the latter has over her sweetheart (Wendel Lehmann).

Bottom Row: Lucile Adams, Portia Varney, Judith Moyer, Delora Hahn, Phyllis Dahlman, Margaret Crandell, Eudora Schnebly, Betty Woller, Helen Eichorst, Barbara Jean Watson, Carol Jean Krachenbuehl, Louise Proehl, Paula Maddox, Jeanne Donovan, Gwendolyn Smith, Frances Wolcott.
Second Row: Helen Dodds, Beulah Barham, Lesley Wilson, Helen Card, Isabel Case, Mary Ann Paton, Harriet Rodebush, Carolyn Carlson, Anastasia Katsinas, Jeanne Vawter, Mary Sanford, Marjorie Gallivan, Betty Saddoris, Betty Jordan.
Third Row: Mary Ellen Bennett, Barbara Burt, Lila Overmyer, Martha Goodwine, Donna Wilcox, Priscilla Colby, Frances Jones, Dorothy Murphy, Rowena Edgar, Patricia Vawter, Ruth Jacobs, Eva Jordan, Barbara Benton.

Girls' Glee Club

President——Margaret Crandell
Vice-President——Eudora Schnebly
Secretary-Treasurer——Mary Lou Little
Librarians—Martha Goodwine, Mary Stafford, Phyllis Dahlman, and Patricia Vawter

This year, in the Girls' Glee Club, which was directed by Miss Kitchell, there were fifty members. Several Senior girls participated in the All-State Chorus in November, and many attended the County Music Festival at St. Joseph in April.

Bottom Row: Carl Seligman, Frank Jordan, Bruce Baily, José Lowry, John Hunter, Robert Dexter, Ralph Gebhart.
Second Row: Wayland Griffith, William Kammlade, Alonzo Hunter, Jimmie Embry, William Bullock, Robert Savage.
Third Row: Lane Varney, David Burlison, Francis Savage.

Boys' Glee Club

President	John Hunter
Vice-President	Harry Swartz
Librarian	Robert Dexter
Property Manager	José Lowry

The Boys' Glee Club, under the leadership of Mr. Kauffman, prepared and presented a variety of interesting songs. Also, in combination with the Girls' Glee Club, it prepared and contributed several mixed chorus numbers. The group appeared on school and community programs and took part in county and state festivals.

Bottom Row: Paula Maddox, Carmelita Lowry, Jeanne Denison, Jean Barnhart, Ruth Wooters, Barbara Boulware, Jane Burke, Ruth Jacobs, Joanne Hills, Ruth Casper, Helen Dodds.

Second Row: Mary Ann Paton, Margaret Thomas, Marjorie Gallivan, Barbara Watson, Carol Jean Kraehenbuehl, Rowena Edgar, Priscilla Lavin, Mary Lou Little, Anastasia Katsinas, Donna Wilcox, Miss Marshall, Violet Lowdermilk, Helen Eichorst, Bernice Jones, Betty Jordan, Lucile Adams.

Third Row: Judith Moyer, Isabel Case, Frances Jones, Jenny Lu Flynn, Patricia Vawter, Virginia Allen, Kathleen Wilmeth, Mary Johnson, Nancy Ruth, Gwendolyn Smith, Jean Kinder, Jean Tracy, Phyllis Dahlman, Betty Saddoris.

Fourth Row: Martha Goodwine, Mary Margaret Gordon, Ruth Clifford, Ruby McCormick, Delora Hahn, Nancy Cloe Keyes, Harriet Rodebush, Barbara Benton, Ruth Oltman, Marjorie Reece, Eva Jordan, Barbara Burt, Mary Squires, Frances Walcott, Helen Card.

G. A. A.

President ..... Mary Lou Little

Vice-President ..... Donna Wilcox

Secretary ..... Anastasia Katsinas

Treasurer ..... Priscilla Lavin

Girls' Athletic Association

Under the sponsorship of Miss Marshall, the Girls' Athletic Association has been very active this year. New members were initiated in November at the home of Isabel Case.

On three occasions this year, girls from University High School met with those from other schools to participate in sports. The Freshmen were hostesses to twenty girls from Champaign High School at a gym party in December. In the fall, ten University High School girls attended a play day at Urbana High School. Fifteen received invitations to the Spring play day at Danville. On play days, held twice a year, girls from several schools meet and engage in sports. They are designed to take the place of interscholastic competition and are always enjoyed by the girls. In May, the girls of University High School participated with those from other schools in a state telegraphic archery tournament.

The G. A. A. sponsored three inter-class tournaments: volleyball, basketball, and softball. The Seniors won in volleyball, while the basketball tournament, managed by Ruth Wooters, resulted in a tie between the Juniors and the Seniors.

The Association sponsored other tournaments: badminton, won by Jean Tracy; ping-pong, won by Mary Ann Paton; and tennis, won by Jeanne Denison. Harriet Felt's team was victorious in the bowling tournament. Mixed doubles tennis and softball tournaments were held in the Spring.

Week-end camps are very popular with the G. A. A. Two trips have been made this year, both to Camp Kiwanis at Decatur. The camp in September was for Freshmen, Sophomores, and Juniors. Although they were unfortunate in having rain, all of the girls had a good time. Girls of all classes were permitted to go to the week-end camp in May. Two dozen enthusiastic campers planned and carried out with great success a program of hiking, handicraft, nature study, outdoor cooking, eating, swimming, boating, sports, singing, and folk-dancing.

About a dozen girls earned numerals or letters this year. The Girls' Athletic Association attempts to plan a program which will provide some enjoyable recreation for every girl in school.

Bottom Row: Mary Stafford, Jane Jordan, Patricia Vawter, Phyllis Dahlman, Delora Hahn, Stella Jean Lehmann, Jenny Lu Flynn, Marjorie Reece.
Second Row: Ruth Oltman, Martha Goodwine, Jeanne Vawter, Margaret Crandell, Violet Lowdermilk, Nancy Cloe Keyes, Jean Marie Halvorsen, Jane Semmons, Jo Ann Koehnemann.
Third Row: Carl Seligman, Kathleen Wilmeth, Mary Ann Paton, Barbara Emly, Christ Katsinas, Marjorie Karmenzind, Frances Walcott.

Dramatics Club

In keeping with the idea of avoiding a "star system" in which only a few pupils might get acting experience, the club opened tryouts for the entire school, and no pupil who had acted in another play performed in Dramatic Night productions.

Three plays provided parts for eleven actors. In *The First Dress Suit* Bill Bullock almost drove his mother (Jeanne Vawter) frantic with his troubles over the tuxedo which had been given him for the wedding of his sister (Nellie Sturts) and her fiancé (David Burlison). A director (Ruth Casper) tried, in *Rehearsal,* to control the stage manager (Nancy Ruth) and four lively girls (Martha Goodwine, Nancy Cloe Keyes, Carmelita Lowry, and Margaret Schuler), who refused to be serious about presenting an Irish tragedy. And in *Moonshine* a clever revenue officer (José Lowry) outwitted a moonshiner (Warren Goodell), thus escaping sure death from shooting.

Bottom Row: Irma Jean Roland, Stella Jean Lehmann, Lila Overmyer, Marjorie Johnson, Gwendolyn Smith, Leona Speer, Elizabeth Scheddell, Ralph Gebhart, Richard Ruehe.
Second Row: Phyllis Dahlman, Janet Flentje, José Lowry, Helen Card, Wendel Lehmann, David Burlison, Mr. Kauffman, Pierre Noyes, William Bullock, Lewis Zerby.

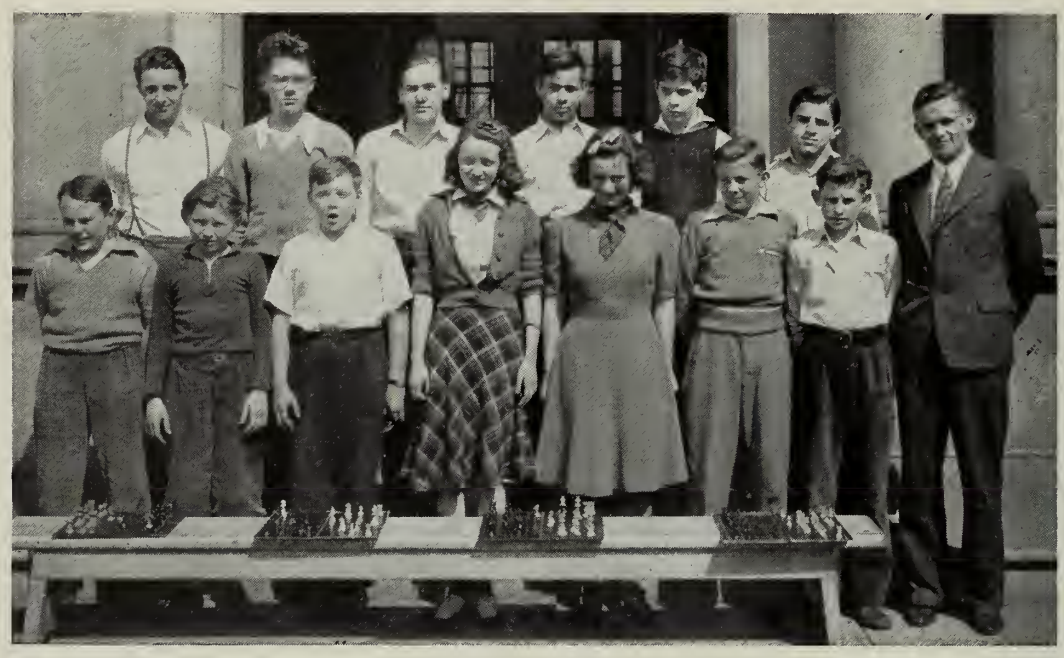
Orchestra

President ..... Wendel Lehmann
Secretary-Treasurer ..... Mary Lou Little
Librarian ..... David Kraehenbuehl
Property manager ..... David Burlison

The orchestra, under the direction of Mr. Kauffman, accomplished many things this year. It prepared and performed a variety of representative music. However, the principal function of the orchestra was not to present finished public performances, but to acquaint the members with orchestral literature.

During the year members of the orchestra made up several ensembles. These groups gave the students a chance to exhibit their individual talent and enabled them to play with others of nearly the same ability. The plan was very successful in that it enabled each member to progress more rapidly than he might otherwise have done.

The group participated in the Music Assembly, a Parent-Teacher meeting, the Athletic Banquet program, Baccalaureate, and Commencement. One member, David Kraehenbuehl, was in the All-State Orchestra.



Bottom Row: William Hoelscher, Christopher Faye, Arthur Price, Carmelita Lowry, Ruth Casper, John Jones, Jimmie Torcaso, Mr. Katra.
Second Row: Robert Jennings, Warren Goodell, Pierre Noyes, David Vestal, William Cagle, Spearo Variames.

The Chess Club

President ..... Lee Stevenson

Secretary ..... Carmelita Lowry

Treasurer ..... Warren Goodell

The Chess Club, sponsored by Mr. Katra, is a new activity this year. It has held two tournaments, won by Carmelita Lowry and Lee Stevenson. When the club was formed, the members hoped to engage in interscholastic competition but found that they could not, as no other school in the vicinity had a chess team.

Activities

One hour each week is taken from regular classes and devoted to various activities. There are many different activities, and each student can choose one that interests him. Some of the clubs have been discussed previously in this section of the book, but there are many others.

Four of the clubs are for boys only. Mr. Baird conducts an open shop for the Industrial Arts club; and the members are allowed to work with wood, metal, and other materials. The Radio Club, sponsored by Dr. Hartley, has taken field trips to the local radio stations and has experimented extensively with small radio sets. The Better Boys' Club has taken several field trips and has discussed good manners and neat appearance. One of the most popular phases of the activity is cooking. In the spring, Miss Dickie, the sponsor, and the members of the club planned and enjoyed a picnic. Approximately twenty boys belong to the Models Club. They spend most of their time building model airplanes. Mr. Goodson is the sponsor.

An activity for girls only is the Handwork Club. Mrs. Wilson and the members of her club have gained experience in knitting, embroidering, weaving, and crocheting. Some of the girls have made sweaters, doilies, purses, and doll clothes.

All other activities are for both boys and girls. For those interested in learning the rudiments of typing, Mrs. Hagan conducts a Typing Club for beginners. Book enthusiasts can be found in Miss Kramer's Book Club. Besides reading and giving book reviews, the members have taken field trips and dealt some with advertising and bulletin board exhibits. Miss Terry's Bridge and Checkers Club is composed of about eighteen members. Before starting to play, the members are given instructions and suggestions for improving their game. The Co-Recreation activity is under the supervision of Miss Marshall and Mr. Alstrom. In the winter the members play volleyball, badminton, shuffle board, and ping pong. During the early fall and spring weeks, the club plays tennis and softball. The Biology Club, under Mr. Astell's direction, has taken several field trips. Members of the group have given reports on insects, flowers, and animals.

Parent-Teacher Association

OFFICERS, 1938-1939

President—Mrs. J. O. Kraehenbuehl
Vice-President—Professor T. C. Shedd
Secretary—Mrs. R. J. Scarseth
Treasurer—Dr. M. C. Hartley

The combined efforts of the officers and the aid and coöperation of the members created much new interest in the Parent-Teacher association and its activities at University High School this year. During the year fine audiences supported the educational programs equally as well as those which were planned chiefly for entertainment. On two occasions the faculty and pupils held an open house in order that the parents and friends might become better acquainted with the internal order of the school. At the first meeting Miss Changnon gave a brief talk on "The Activity Program of University High School." Her discussion was supplemented by several other faculty members. At the same meeting Dr. Sanford gave a short summary of the "Problems of Guidance." Later in the year Mr. Goodson presented a paper on the same subject. One of the highlights of the year was an address on "Sane Progressive Education," by Professor Reeder of the College of Education. Miss McHarry led an English round-table discussion at a later meeting. This year the Association, in an attempt to bring the parents closer to the school, had a number of programs in which the students participated. The Sub-Freshmen presented one program; the music organizations presented another; and the language students aided with the Christmas program.

One of the important functions of the Parent-Teacher Association is sponsoring the Athletic and the Class Night Banquets. Both of these events were very successful. An important innovation was a lunch served to the boys of both teams after the University High School-Carbondale basketball game.

As students, we wish to express our appreciation to the Parent-Teacher Association for all it has done, and to wish it all success in the future.

LITERATURE . . .

Defiance

All day long the north wind had blown steadily. Waves formed and rolled southward, surging, struggling for mere existence, competing with each other for survival. The sky was a dull mass of grey humidity. Sometimes a patch of sombre blue would edge its way into visibility, only to be engulfed by clouds. Mist shrouded the blue-green water, occasionally lifting enough so the foaming white-caps could be seen. Then all was hazy again.

The summer day passed into eternity, and with it, the clouds and the mist. Night approached, accompanied by the moon. Gradually, slowly, precisely, the shining body ascended its heavenly orbit, casting forth upon the sonorous sea its silver path of light. The dulcet droning of the palms and of the stately pines was a chant to the north wind, the tides, and the moon, as though defying all the world.

Higher and farther the moon climbed, shimmering its glow upon the tides of time and upon the trees. Like the skipper of a vessel steering his ship toward a distant port, it boldly hurled back one last glance at the crooners of the earth—the palms, the pines, and the sea.

ELEANOR BURGE

Pour Toi

Pour toi, mes souhaits de toutes choses belles,
Heureuse Année et Joyeux Noël!
La joie et la paix pour tes étrennes,
Que ta vie de la bonheur soit pleine.

Pour toi, le rire, la santé, l'amour,
La richesse et les amis toujours.
La connaissance et puis la victoire;
Que tu seras brave, c'est mon espoir.

Pour toi un soleil, un ciel pur,
Une ame tranquille et un libre coeur.
Que tes pensées soit nobles et belles.
Ce sont mes souhaits pour un Joyeux Noël.

JEANNE DONOVAN

The Ballad of the Finnigan

Oh, Finnigan was a pirate bold,
A pirate bold was he,
And no braver man than Finnigan
Has sailed upon the sea.

Oh, Finnigan's ship was the big black *Snark,*
And a fine, fine ship was she;
No greater ship than the big black *Snark*
Has sailed the seven seas.

Oh, Finnigan's crew were big, big men,
Half up to the mainmast tree,
And no bigger and braver crew than this
Has sailed upon the sea.

Oh, Finnigan's cook was a spidery man,
A thin, dark Portugee,
And no better a man in the world than this
For serving delicasee.

One day the *Snark* fell in with a ship,
An Indiaman was she,
And a bloodier battle than raged that day
No man shall ever see.

For seven days the battle stormed,
Till each side had but three,
And the blood of all the other men
Went tricklin' to the sea.

On the poop deck stood the Indiaman,
In his hand an ambuskwee;
He fired, and the captain of the *Snark*
Went "Plunk!" into the sea.

Oh, once there lived a Finnigan,
A pirate bold was he;
Now he and his crew and his big black *Snark*
Lie deep beneath the sea.

David MacMillan

Cruelties of the Kitchen

Have you ever thought of all the cruel things your mother does each day? I am surprised when I look at her kind face and then see her do these wicked things.

I have seen her take an egg and beat and devil it. She sears and boils the meat, squeezes the lemon, cuts the bread, whips the cream, skins the bananas, cracks the ice, chops the nuts, soaks the prunes, grinds the coffee, scalds the dishes, and freezes the ice-cream. In her worst moments she burns the whole dinner.

But I have a confession to make. After relating all the cruel things my mother does, I must tell you what I do. I lick the pans!

MARY ELLEN BENNETT

War Diary

Today we die! Nineteen in all, we await our time. Whether it is right, we know not; but it is war. We are the enemy, and so we must die. Perhaps we should die, but the business end of a machine-gun is no place to end one's life.

Our town was captured. Our neighbors fled. We remained to destroy the things left behind, and thus we were captured.

Straggling steps drag by all day. Toward evening a captain comes to our cell; our hearts speed up; our knees are weak. The time is here. He calls two names. My friends are dragged out. I remain. A hope—faint, to be sure, but a hope—rises in my breast. Again footsteps approach. I am half-carried, half-dragged out. My face is cold with perspiration. I am thrust into the line in front of the blood-smeared, bullet-pocked wall. The machine guns stutter, move with a deadly chatter . . . then oblivion.

EUGENE ARMSTRONG

Catastrophe

There was an old man from Boston
Who bought him a little old Austin;
    There was room for his feet
    And his brother Pete,
But his arms hung out and he lost 'em.

CARL JAMES

Mountain Sunrise

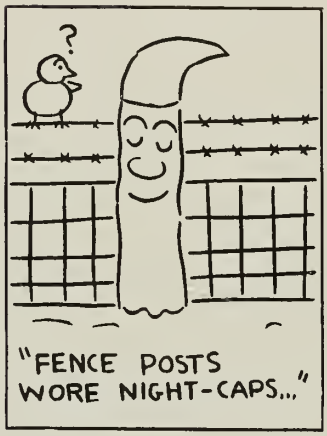
We rose early that morning—not because we had had enough sleep, but because those small pebbles that had been under us when we went to bed had somehow turned to huge boulders. It was an amusing sight to see the fellows stick their noses out of their bedrolls like bears coming out of hibernation. As soon as the mountain air, about thirty-five degrees that morning, struck them full in the face, they jumped as if they had been shocked by a jolt of electricity. I'm sure that some of our mothers would have been pleased and perhaps surprised to see how fast their sons could dress if the situation necessitated!

Even if it was only four-thirty, no one regretted getting up at that time. During the next hour we had the privilege of seeing one of nature's greatest spectacles, the sunrise. As we stood and watched the sun creep slowly over the horizon, I wondered if any of the millions who had witnessed that sunrise saw anything nearly as wonderful as what I was seeing in this particular spot. There was something in the quiet, in the reflections on the lake, and in the mountains that made me wonder how even God could create such beauty.

The whole episode took on the air of a church service. At the first appearance of the sun, everyone hushed; no one spoke above a whisper. We were worshipping in what was truly God's church, and we realized that. The walls of this church were the mountains surrounding us on all sides; and the highly polished floor, a lake, reflected their beauty. Above us our roof, the sky, was a beautiful blue. Across the mirror-like lake and above the mountains silently rose the altar, and all eighteen of us worshiped the Power who created all of this. As the sun reached a certain point in the heavens, the spell was ended, as a real church service is terminated by the first note of the organist's postlude.

JOHN HUNTER

Snow



Silence padded over the fields and forests on snowshoes. Soft snow was falling in her wake. She came to drab, bare trees and bushes, and passing, left the trees white statues, the bushes waving feather-dusters. A deep carpet of velvety snow unrolled behind her. She paused at the edge of the lake and trailed cool fingers in the waters, coating the smooth flow of wavelets with crystal. The little stones and pebbles along her path were diamonds and pearls, strewn carelessly for all to find. The soft-piled hills rose up to meet the moon, a sphere of mother-of-pearl, as it sank behind folds of ermine clouds. The telephone poles were alabaster columns erected to Winter. Sleepy little snowbirds huddled under fluted wings. Fence-posts wore night-caps of woolly white. A lonely star penetrated the dark murky blue of sky and sent down a single shining ray to transform a lowly, ice-coated bucket into a brilliant cask to hold the snow-jewels of the Lady Night.

BARBARA BENTON

Nightmare in E Flat Minor

"Ah, yes," muttered the count. "Five minutes." And he went into his office to remove his iron cross. A panel near the large desk slid back. Skyscrapers slid past his ears with a buttery whir as he stepped in. Ah, there it was!

"Why," he thought, "why do they have to put these silly streets upside-down? A most absurd practice!" He called for Josef, the valet.

"So!" cried the count, taking a steam roller from under Josef's toupée. "You'ave been at it again!"

Trembling, they called for a taxi. Response came soon. He observed the bellows under the elephant's forefoot. Naturally, it ran up the meter. He made a sign to the mahout, who slid down the trunk.

"Pasadj!" he commanded in Persian. The elephant took off his hat and trumpeted. "Corns," explained the driver, with a heavy Bronx accent.

The count and valet climbed up the rope ladder. A bell clanged twice. "Full speed ahead!" cried the mate, and they were off. Merry tars ran through the rigging. Then, and only then, did the count realize the meter was adjusted to one mile for each step of the elephant.

"Remarkable beast!" he said. "Seventy cents a mile!"

Suddenly two shots rang out. "Curses!" cried the count. "It wasn't loaded!" And he toppled off the elephant.

Josef quietly sampled some arsenic. "It'll do," he cackled, laughed his queer little laugh, and fell dead.

"Hello, hello, Central . . ." No use. Even the phone was dead.

DAVID VESTAL

Marching Song of Freedom

Workers, arise!
Throw off your chains;
Forget those lies
And those remains
Of former states
Which held your will
And made your fates,
Only to kill
Your fellow men.

Men, show your worth;
And then shall we
And the whole earth
Be always free.
No one can then
Suppress your will
And tell you when
To starve or kill
Another man.

Fight, workers, fight!
Your duty do;
For in God's right
It's up to you
To save mankind
And all the world,
And justice find.
Raise flags unfurled
For victory!

On, comrades! Raise
A better world
Out of the smoke,
That will be whirled
About our flag.
Our sons will see
The world we save
Forever free,
And ever just.

PIERRE NOYES

Senior Symposium

The frost was a villain who foreclosed on the flowers for their predated pleasures.

BARBARA BENTON

Streetlamps are the city moons under which lovers bid farewell.

HELEN CARD

Mr. Baker stepped forward looking for all the world like a man unveiling a statue of himself.

ISABEL CASE

The moon spread down a silver carpet, and the shadows of two poplars walked sedately up it.

JEANNE DONOVAN

The sun went down in dying splendor like castles in Spain before modern artillery.

PAUL JOHNSON

Being in or out of love is the difference between the stars being diamonds or rhinestones and the moon, a golden disc or a hunk of yellow cheese.

FRANCES JONES

Cheerleaders are safety valves for the high pressure of school spirit.

MILTON SHEDD

Over There

Señora Belsero rocked back and forth, back and forth, in her chair, staring with unseeing eyes at the black china cat on the mantelpiece. Her sons were gone; her daughters were gone; their children were gone . . . where? Señora Belsero rocked on and stared at the black china cat on the mantelpiece.

Up in the blue dome of heaven a winged monster slowly took shape. Clearer and clearer it became. Then . . . two black objects detached themselves from the monster and plunged downwards towards the little village.

The black cat gazed with solemn, unblinking eyes at the chaos below him, and Señora Belsero rocked no more.

MARY ANN PATON

Twlight

The leaves lie prostrate in the meadow
And bank against the fence.
The bonfires burn and smolder.
The smoke, aromatic and dense,
Rises and leaves a pungent fragrance.

The sun sinks lower, lower,
And, lifting heavy lashes,
Takes one last fleeting look;
And lingering deep-cut gashes
Of brilliant color streak the sky.

Louise Proehl

Beauty

On an evening when myriads of tiny stars are poking their metallic fingers through the curtain of darkness, beauty is deep and still. It steals over the earth, leaving a reverent hush in its wake. Even the moon respectfully covers her face with a veil of mist. And all is silent.

However, poets sing of spring; for in the spring, beauty is everywhere. In fact, spring has an over-supply of beauty. When there is such a dazzling multitude of things to see and hear, it is difficult to appreciate individual manifestations of beauty. The effect of small, subtly beautiful things is obscured by the ground, almost flamboyant effect of the parade of spring.

In the summer time, beauty is too intense; and although Indian summer has a beautiful weird charm, it is unreal and evanescent. Beauty in nature really reaches its zenith in the late afternoon of a dull, dark November day. When everything seems drab and grey, one lone shaft of sunlight or one small, green leaf is a wonder of haunting beauty. When beauty must be searched for, it is far more real and more lasting because part of it comes from within. Only when beauty steals from within and gradually grows until it forms a song of ineffable joy in the heart, is it beauty in the truest sense of the word.

Isabel Case

The Twins

Now there were twins who got mixed up one day,
While the nurse was washing and scrubbing away;
And they've been mixed up ever since,
Just because of this little rinse.

They were mixed up even at school,
And later John turned out a fool;
And when he got married, he got the wrong wife;
And on his death bed he ended John's life.

JANE SEMMONS

Loneliness

However many times I may come back,
Running and eager, with my eyes alight,
My hands stretched towards you, you will not be here—
Only the night.

However often I may walk away
Waiting to hear your voice call after me,
"Come back!" I shall not ever hear it—only
The whispering tree.

However quickly I may lift my head
To catch your shining dark glance from afar
All unawares, I shall not find your eyes—
Only a star.

JOAN PARRISH

Rain

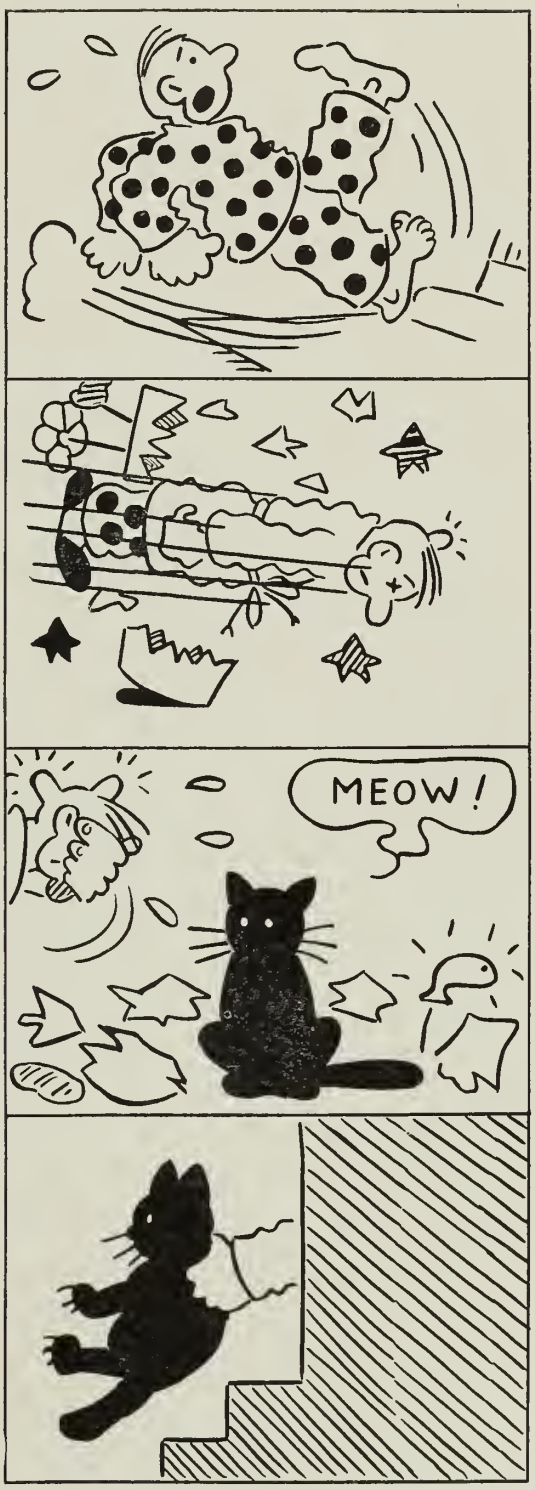
Drip . . . drip . . . eternally drip, drip . . . monotony . . . quiet . . . soft patter of the rain . . . thoughts . . . the warm dryness of the indoors . . . safety . . . sheltered safety . . . Fortunate? . . . Yes, fortunate . . . comfort . . . cosiness . . . different . . . From what? . . . From our youth of tomorrow . . . on their wet days . . . Europe . . . mud . . . slime . . . men marching . . . eternally marching . . . Where? . . . Feet tramping . . . sloshing . . . through muck and everlasting rain . . . Beyond the horizon, guns pounding . . . shells screaming . . . men marching . . . always marching . . . countless men . . . pouring into the vast abyss . . . war . . . slaughter . . . chaos . . . destruction . . . and here I sit in my sheltered safety on a rainy day!

DAVID BROWN

Interrupted Snooze

There was a loud crash; then all was silent. Mr. Doakes, who had been sleeping soundly, awoke with a start; bounded from his bed; skidded crazily on a small rug; and collapsed with a crash against the closed door of his room. Recovering quickly, he arose, cursing his luck and the small rug. Concluding that there was an intruder downstairs, he hastily got into his slippers and dressing gown. Having prepared himself for action in this manner, Mr. Doakes seized a flash light from the table and made his way warily into the hall. Reaching the head of the stairs, he began a cautious descent, exercising great care to avoid the fifth step from the bottom, which he knew possessed a bad squeak. However, in doing so, he stepped too far and rolled noisily to the bottom, knocking over the huge flowerpot at the foot of the stairs. This action having put an end to the usefulness of his flash light, Mr. Doakes waited a moment for his eyes to become accustomed to the darkness of the room, the only light being a patch of moonlight coming through one of the windows. This accomplished, he began to move with great care on his hands and knees around the sofa, only to come face to face with the shadowy figure of a man, also on his hands and knees. Instantly Mr. Doakes sprang to his feet to deliver a well-directed blow at the intruder, who had done likewise. At that moment, Mr. Doakes checked his swing and sank weakly to the floor with a gasp of relief. His assailant was his own reflection in the mirror on the closet door! As he sat on the floor trying to regain his strength, which the previous mishaps had sadly depleted, he heard a movement in the next room. After carefully feeling his way along, he paused on his hands and knees, listening intently. Again he heard the noise of something moving directly ahead of him. He rose with a quick movement to grapple with the intruder, only to be felled by a blow from the dining room table, under which he had unwittingly crawled. At this point, a plaintive wail caused the bruised and battered Mr. Doakes to suspect what had been the cause of all this uproar. After much fumbling, he switched on the light and turned to gaze upon the figure of Joe Louis, his wife's cat, sitting amid the remains of the large fishbowl. Thirty seconds later, having cast the luckless "Brown Bomber" into the alley, Mr. Doakes ascended the stairs, cursing fishbowls and cats in general.

MILTON SHEDD



An Airplane Beacon

An airplane beacon seems strange to me,
Waving its beam on land or sea,
Searching off to some unknown,
Seeking the giant birds that roam.

At night when I pass this mammoth light
It gives off that which breaks the night;
It shines with the brightness of a star
And sends white radiance exploring afar.

ROBERT SAVAGE

Candle Light

"The beauty of a candle touches me,
It is so softly gay—
So steadfast and so careless of itself,
Giving its life away."

ANNA B. PAYNE

Candle light—suggestive of the rich and poor, the divine and humble, the gay and grief-stricken.

On the luxurious table of the wealthy its stately height is held in a crystal base; and its flame casts a glow over rich damask, tinkling glass, shining silver, and delicate fuchsia.

Likewise, a cheerful little flame burns courageously in the meager home of the laboring man, amidst meaner surroundings. Here its holder is of cheap glass, and coarse is the food at its base; but it radiates warmth and comfort on the table of this humble place.

On the altar of a church slender white tapers arranged in tiers cast shimmering glory of hope and promise to those who seek courage and renewed strength for daily cares.

Candles on Christmas trees shed their light on expectant faces of children who dance with hearts full of happiness and joy.

Other candles light the funeral bier. They burn in sympathy with those who must be separated from the life of a loved one.

Thus we find candles blazing their different ways through life—all beautiful in their simplicity; capacious in that which they touch; forever striving to be inspirational and to arouse high ideals of the purity, the religion, and the hope which they should symbolize.

HARRIET FELT

Calendar

SEPTEMBER

13—Second day of school. Miss Wolfe—teacher or pupil? Ask Miss Marshall!

14—Miss Kramer went up in the air today when a bird fluttered noisily around the library. Jimmy Embry's lengthy stretches were of no avail; the fowl remained.

15—Our library seems to grow; a new table has been added. This is to take care of all people who don't talk loudly enough for the librarian to get the low-down.

17—First assembly today. Finally gave up seating chart. Too bad they didn't abolish it completely.

18—It seems the Senior girls are growing up in the world. Several of them bring their cars to school. We wonder where Jeanne Donovan's car is.

19—Why all these shapely legs that are being shown, running around in shorts? That reminds us—the tennis tournament is in full swing. Maybe that's it . . .

29—"Little Foo" (today-I-am-a-man) Stern is planning to start a dating bureau for boys, to relieve his overcrowded repertoire of gals.

OCTOBER

13—The Seniors carried out a year-old tradition today by electing a girl for president, and a very nice girl, Patsy Jones. The other classes came thru with flying colors too, with Ruth Wooters, Dave Burlison, and Tom Phipps.

17—Cast for *U and I* chosen. 'Cil Colby to play Walter Winchell, so plug up your keyholes and don't do anything she wouldn't do!

21—AN INTIMATE NOTE FROM MY LITTLE RED BOOK . . . As it is known, Izzy Case and Jim Suit have not been hitting it off so well lately; the split came today—right down the middle, too—during Rhythms class.

26—All that applause the janitor heard was for Sol and Julius Cohen. After Sol's third encore, discouraged Eleanor Burge seriously thought of donating her fiddle to the Termites Union, Inc.

27—FLASH . . . Bob Pettit denied rumors of romance with a pigtailed Sub-Freshman; claims he wouldn't *stoop* to such a thing. (Confidentially, it _____)

28—THE HALLOWE'EN PARTY . . . The straw man had us fooled—Miss Marshall may have approved, but we didn't.

NOVEMBER

4—During that classic football battle, Champaign vs. Urbana, Uni Highers left with the excuse that it rained; but C. H. S., ditto U. H. S., think we're allergic to "ruff" sports. How about it, students?

10—Assembly today. Someone told me when I woke up that films on Russia were shown. 'Member?

11—The basketball alumni, gray-haired and otherwise, perspired under a whipping of 31-16 given to them by the Uni High "Campfire Girls."

18—School activities were pretty warm this day. The *U and I* staff blazed forth in eye-shutting orange sashes and ceremoniously topped that off with a super supper at 6 P. M. Then the varsity left us cold as they took the "fire" out of "Campfire" and really turned on the heat. A twin bill of Ludlow and Gifford fried and fried, but things were just too hot for them.

23—Thanksgiving vacation starts . . . Dora Schnebly is thankful that she can lose a little of the sleep she's been getting so much of lately.

29—Vacation over. Only thirty more days till the Xmas recess. Ho hum . . .

DECEMBER

5—Yes, Harry S., it's nice to be tall, dark, and _____, but after all you needn't make the little girls cry. Reference: the Bullock Clan.

8—Senior Play tryouts. Too bad the heroine isn't a catty character. Those nine lives could be nicely distributed among the grand total of Senior girls who tried out for the part.

15—*U and I* assembly today. Some real talent was brought forth. And to think it was written by those great authors-to-be, Rodebush, Case, Burt, Wilcox, Hunter, and Tomaras!

JANUARY

14—I. Case threw a party trimmed in snow. Statistics show that the girls out-numbered the boys about 2 to 1—you know, just one big happy family. Sudden thought . . . does Bob Dexter always rate *two* gorgeous gals on his Saturday night dates?

21—TONIGHT AT 8:00 . . . *Three-Cornered Moon,* under the personal supervision of Mary Lou Little and sparked by Margaret Crandell, who high-lighted the eve of this date.

23—Semester exams, and the number-one song on Your Hit Parade is "If You Could Cook Like You Can Cram." WOW!

24—RAH, RAH, RAH, and stuff! Harry Swartz and all his lads put their eggs into one basket to make the count 30-9 over Pesotum. UNI HIGH MARCHES ON in the County Tournament!

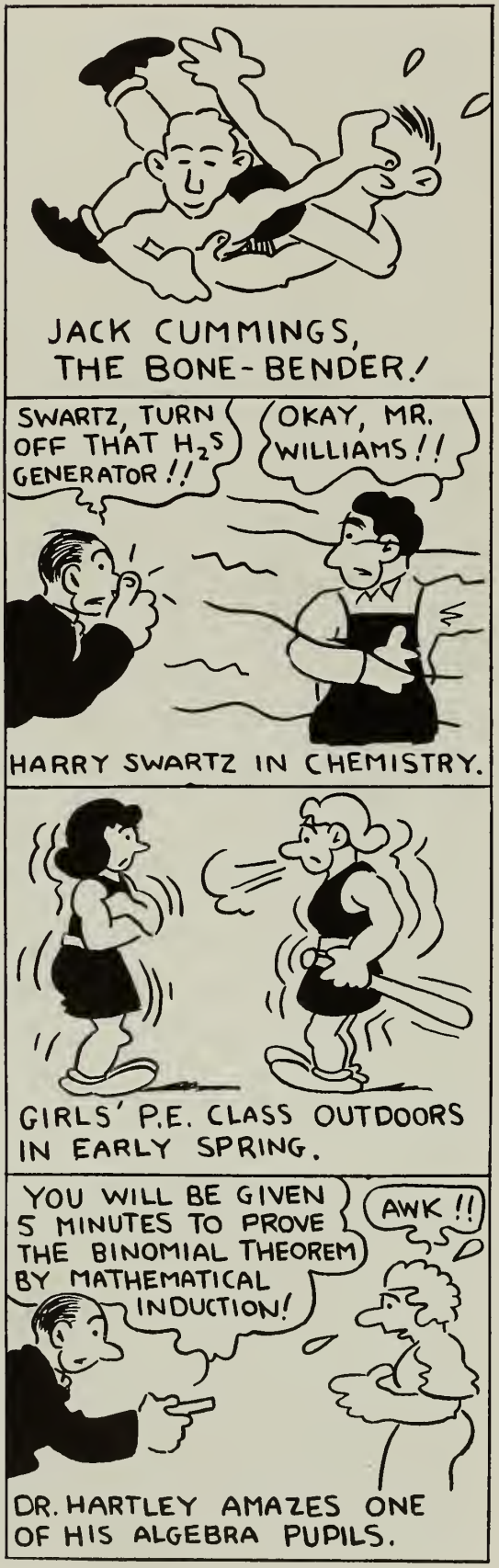
25—The Jean Tracy-Lee Stevenson combination was air-conditioned.

26—I dim all the lights and sink in my chair; the smoke from my six-shooter climbs through the air. Our quintet was "illuminated" from the County Tournament by Longview, who "lit up" the scoreboard with 38 points to Alstrom's boys' 24.

FEBRUARY

6—THE UNI HIGH SCENE . . . Teachers carried on monologues before empty desks; the French classes played pingpong. And the flu will get them if they don't watch out!

24—Junior Talent Assembly today. The whole idea was really good; especially the CENSORED part!



25—THE SOPHOMORE JAMBOREE . . . Wendy Lehmann really has a system: take a Senior dream to the Hallowe'en free-for-all, a Junior doll to the Christmas dress-up, and a Sophomore lass to this affair. Whee! What'll it be at the Freshman Frolic—knee-sox, short skirt, and pigtails?

MARCH

10—Aren't they up-and-coming, though? De-Long and Gould trying to grow mustaches on the installment plan, hair by hair.

15—Some Junior and Senior boys thought they were pretty funny today when they came to school dressed as hobos. But did you notice they changed clothes at noon?

APRIL

6—All out for Easter vacation.

11—School starts again. Have patience. It won't be long now.

12—*U and I* staff blazed forth again in eye-opening (we hope) placards. These Uni High people just love to stare!

21—Miss Terry and her master-minds gave a keen assembly today. The general topic seemed to be mathematics.

MAY

18—The old traditional Senior Skip Day rolls around. How did it seem to have empty halls, students?

27—To Juniors only: We Seniors sincerely thank you for the wonderful time you gave us at the Urbana Country Club. The dinner was good, and the dancing was superb.

30—Finals begin. Again, there is that strained look on people's faces. Isn't there any justice?

JUNE

4—Baccalaureate gives us all a thrill. Seemed to be a good crowd there, too.

5—Class Night proved a great success. Didn't you enjoy your annual? You must have, to have read this far!

6—Commencement! Famous last line . . . "All's well that ends well." We'll be seeing you!

PRISCILLA COLBY

ATHLETICS . . .

Bottom Row: Robert DeLong, Robert Dexter, Robert Edgar, Dwyer Murphy, LeRoy Baum, Coach Alstrom.
Second Row: Milton Shedd (Mgr.), Jay Gould, John Hunter, Harry Swartz, James Goodman, Peter Scarseth.

Basketball

This year the basketball team completed the most successful season ever enjoyed by the Uni High cagers. Led by Coach Willmer Alstrom and Kenneth Zimmerman, the team compiled a season record of fourteen wins and seven losses and placed fifth in the eighteen-team county league. Mr. Zimmerman, who carried on commendably in the last quarter of the season during Coach Alstrom's illness, is a Senior at the University of Illinois and a practice teacher this year at Uni High. Harry Swartz very capably captained Uni High's team. The Uni High reserves also had a successful season, winning seven out of ten games, while the Freshman-Sophomore team won one game in five starts.

The Season

A strong Alumni team, including four former Uni High captains, provided the first test for the 1939 team. Led by Bob DeLong, who scored 23 points, the team showed good scoring punch and doubled the score on the Alumni, 31 to 16.

The opening night of the regular season saw Uni High in action in a double-header against Gifford and Ludlow. The first and second teams divided the time in the two games. In the first game, Pete Scarseth scored 13 points, as Uni High rolled up a 36 to 9 score. Our boys won handily from Ludlow, 51 to 28, in the nightcap.

Although the Uni High offense was slow in getting under way, the boys came through in the last half to earn a 24 to 17 verdict over Penfield.

Bob DeLong's field goal in the last 20 seconds of play won an extremely rough and thrilling game from Seymour, 21 to 19.

Uni High annexed its sixth consecutive victory by defeating Philo 25 to 23 in a "sudden death" overtime period. Trailing 18 to 10 at the half and 20 to 16 at the end of the third quarter, Uni High took the lead by one point in the last minute of play and then saw their one-point margin erased by a Philo free throw to end the game in a 23 to 23 deadlock. In the overtime, Captain Harry Swartz tallied the winning basket.

Rolling up 24 points in the second half, Uni High gave Pesotum a severe spanking, 31 to 12.

Tolono handed Uni High its first defeat of the season by a 36 to 27 margin.

Uni High's early scoring spree enabled the cagers to defeat Seymour 38 to 25 in the second meeting between the two teams this season. Scoring honors of the evening were divided between Bob DeLong and Pete Scarseth, who together collected 34 points.

During the Christmas holidays we were hosts to an invading team from University High of Carbondale. In a nip and tuck game, the invaders were turned back by a 25 to 22 count.

Uni High continued its winning habits by routing Ludlow, 40 to 16.

Uni High stepped into stiffer competition and scored a surprise victory over Bement, 32 to 30. Uni High enjoyed a slight advantage throughout the game until the final quarter, where the lead see-sawed back and forth and was tied at 30 all, with ten seconds to play. At this point, Bob DeLong swished a long floor shot into the basket and clinched the game for Uni High, 32 to 30.

A late Uni High rally fell two points short, and Ogden nosed out a 33 to 31 victory in a hard fought contest. Uni High's inability at the free throw line was in a large way responsible for the loss.

In the County Tournament, Uni High disposed of its first opponent, Pesotum, in easy fashion, to win 30 to 9. In the quarter-final round, Longview, which went on to place second in the tournament, eliminated Uni High's courageous cagers, 38 to 24.

Philo staged a fourth-quarter rally to nose out the Uni High cagers, who carried on valiantly without the valuable services of Harry Swartz.

Uni High won a 33 to 23 victory over St. Joseph, the team which recently took third place in the County Tournament, and, as a result, regained the traveling cup that has alternated between these two schools for many years. Uni High displayed the best teamwork of the season in this game, and the rebounding was nearly perfect.

Farmer City managed to eke out a 24 to 22 victory over Uni High. With the score 18 to 3 against them at the halfway mark, Uni High, led by Captain Harry Swartz, staged a spectacular rally in the last half, but fell two points short of victory.

A big, but inferior, Mansfield team failed to offer much opposition as Uni High turned on the power in the final quarter and marched on to a 30 to 17 triumph.

Fisher's deadly accuracy at the basket proved to be too much for Uni High; as a result our cagers met their worst defeat thus far in the season, 35 to 19.

Urbana, the team which eventually won the tournament, gave Uni High a decisive 45 to 15 drubbing in the Regional Tournament. Uni High fought desperately but was powerless against such a strong team as Urbana.

University High	31	Alumni	16
University High	36	Gifford	9
University High	51	Ludlow	28
University High	24	Penfield	17
University High	21	Seymour	19
University High	25	Philo	23
University High	31	Pesotum	12
University High	27	Tolono	36
University High	38	Seymour	25
University High	25	University High (Carbondale)	22
University High	40	Ludlow	16
University High	32	Bement	30
University High	31	Ogden	33
University High	22	Philo	23
University High	33	St. Joseph	23
University High	30	Mansfield	17
University High	22	Farmer City	24
University High	19	Fisher	35

COUNTY TOURNAMENT

University High	30	Pesotum	9
University High	24	Longview	38

REGIONAL TOURNAMENT

University High	15	Urbana	45

TOTALS

University High	607	Opponents	500

Personnel

Harry Swartz, Senior and Captain, was voted the team's most valuable player. Harry was one of the chief scoring threats and was outstanding as a rebounder and a defensive player.

John Hunter, who played at center, was probably the most consistent player on the team. He carried a great share of the rebounding duties and was a valuable defensive player. John, who is a Senior, also contributed many points in the scoring column.

Robert Edgar, also a Senior, earned his first basketball letter this year. Bob was a guard, and his scoring ability proved a valuable asset to the team.

Robert Dexter, a Senior who came to Uni High for the first time this year, saw some service at the forward position.

Peter Scarseth, a Junior, was elected Captain of the team for next year. Pete's fine basket-eye and team spirit should make him leader of an outstanding team.

Robert DeLong rolled up a total of 174 points to carry off the individual scoring honors. Bob's clever ball handling and speed were a great advantage. He has one more year in which to compete.

Jay Gould played at forward and contributed many points to the Uni High scoring column. Jay is a Junior letter winner.

Wendel Lehmann, a Junior, played largely as a forward. He should be a strong contender for a first team berth next year.

James Goodman came into prominence, during the latter part of the season, in time to earn his letter. Jimmy was a good team worker and defensive player and has two more years to play.

Dwyer Murphy, a Sophomore letter winner at guard position, was a very capable defensive player and displayed a good team spirit.

Milton Shedd, a Senior, was manager this year for both basketball and wrestling. He was outstanding in his fine sense of duty and willingness and was a great help to the two teams.

Bottom Row: William Savage, Frank Jordan, Charles Adams, William Tomaras, Spearo Variames, Jack Cummings, John Dillavou.
Second Row: Everett Herman, David Burlison, Jimmie Embry, Warren Goodell, José Lowry, Coach Thune.

Wrestling

In one sense the wrestling team had a very successful season. Although it had to forfeit several matches throughout the year because of illness or injury, Uni High was able to boast of a full and complete team for the first time in its wrestling history. The season record in dual meet competition was two wins, five losses, and one tie. In all fairness to the members of the team it should be pointed out that Uni High, a school with an enrollment of 250, competed against such large schools as Champaign, Urbana, and Danville. Several meets this season were decided by one match or a forfeit. Of the fifty-nine individual dual meet matches in which the team participated, Uni High won twenty-seven and lost thirty-one. In spite of the fact that five dual meets were lost, this is a good record, and shows that several meets were very close. David Burlison and Jack Cummings earned their way into the semi-finals at the sectional tournament; three others drew byes into the semi-finals, but all were eliminated in this round. Mr. John Thune, a student teacher from the University, coached the wrestling team. He was a member of the University of Illinois varsity wrestling squad for two years, and his experience was a great help to the members of the Uni High wrestling team.

The Season

In the first meet of the season, Uni High defeated Catlin 25 to 20. The 95 and 105 pound classes were forfeited to Uni High; and Cummings, Herman, and Embry all won by falls. The score was tied 20 to 20 with one match remaining in the meet when Jimmie Embry stepped on the mat to throw his opponent in 53 seconds of a split bout.

The first defeat of the season was suffered at the hands of Uni High (Normal) who defeated our mat team 19½ to 17½. Our points were earned by Herman and Bullock, who secured falls over their opponents; and by Variames and Burlison, who won decisions. José Lowry contributed 1½ points to the Uni High cause by virtue of a draw match.

Uni High wrestlers dropped a close 23 to 18 decision to Danville. However, every member of the team showed a marked improvement and gave a good account of himself. Winners for Uni High were Dillavou, Cummings, Herman, and Burlison.

A strong aggregation of Champaign wrestlers rolled over Uni High's determined, but inferior, mat team by a 34 to 5 score. David Burlison was the sole Uni High winner. Three matches were lost by Uni High on very close decisions, and another was forfeited because of an injury.

Although Uni High won four of seven bouts, Farmer City won over the matmen 18 to 14. Uni High again was forced to forfeit five points which proved to be the deciding edge in the meet. Uni High winners were Variames, Cummings, Herman, and Burlison.

A strong Urbana team defeated Uni High's wrestlers 33 to 8. Variames and Herman were the only Uni High winners.

Uni High's return meet with Catlin proved to be a decisive victory, as the matmen outwrestled their opponents 28 to 15.

Uni High and Farmer City wrestlers came to grips, but neither team was able to secure a decision, and the meet ended in a 20 to 20 deadlock. The Uni High feature of the meet was Everett Herman's seventh consecutive win and Jimmie Embry's victory over an opponent who had defeated him in a previous match.

University High	25	Catlin	20
University High	17½	University High (Normal)	19½
University High	18	Danville	23
University High	5	Champaign	34
University High	14	Farmer City	18
University High	8	Urbana	33
University High	28	Catlin	15
University High	20	Farmer City	20

Personnel

William "Bill" Tomaras, Captain of the team his Junior and Senior years, displayed above the average ability in wrestling and had the respect of all opponents as well as of his teammates. Due to an injury, he was unable to compete as a Senior; nevertheless, his interest in the team caused him to work in every way possible to promote a fine spirit of coöperation among his teammates.

—Written by W. O. Alstrom

Everett Herman, a Senior, wrestling at 145 pounds, turned in the best individual record of the season. He went undefeated throughout the season until the Sectional Tournament, where his opponent defeated him.

Jimmie Embry, Senior, who wrestled in the 185 pound class but weighed about 12 pounds less, was a valuable performer; and his victories decided a couple of meets for Uni High.

José Lowry, Senior 155 pounder, was unable to finish the season because of illness.

Jack Cummings, the veteran 115 pounder, continued his successful wrestling career by winning four dual meets and reaching the semi-finals at the Sectional Tournament. Jack is a Junior.

Spearo Variames, a Junior 125 pounder, won four matches. This is Spearo's first year of wrestling.

David Burlison was elected Captain of the team for next year. David is only a Sophomore but has already proved very valuable on the mat. He wrestled at 165 pounds this year and won five dual meets and also reached the semi-finals at the Sectional Tournament.

Charles Adams, a Sophomore 135 pounder, got his first taste of wrestling in the second semester and won two of his four matches. Both of his losses were to opponents who placed in the state finals.

John Dillavou, a Freshman who was the team's 95 pounder, was ill at the time of several meets but managed to win one of his three dual meet tussles.

Frank Jordan, also a Freshman, took over Captain Bill Tomaras' post at 105 pounds. Although Frank did not win a match this year, he shows good promise for his three remaining years of competition.

William Bullock, Robert and William Savage, Warren Goodell, Charles Pickerill, and James Breen all participated in at least one match but did not win a berth on the regular line-up.

Bottom Row: William Tomaras, David Brown, Theodore Variames, Robert Dexter, Bob Swartz, Jack Cole.
Second Row: Coach Alstrom, Robert DeLong, Eugene Van Vranken, James Goodman, Dwyer Murphy, Robert Edgar, Milton Shedd, Spearo Variames (Mgr.).

Track

At the time the U AND I went to press, Uni High's track season was nearing completion. At this point the tracksters had finished fourth in the county track and field meet, the best showing ever made by a Uni High team. Uni High also had its share of points in the invitational and triangular meets. Mr. Alstrom returned to school after his illness to coach the team.

In the 100 yard dash, two Juniors were outstanding—Eugene Van Vranken and Bob DeLong, who won second in this event at the county meet.

Bob DeLong also won second in the 220 yard dash at the county. David Brown was his running mate.

The 440 yard dash was run by a Senior, Milton Shedd, and a Sophomore, Jimmy Goodman. Both boys ran good races at the county meet, but narrowly missed earning places.

The chief competitors in the 880 yard run were Seniors Bob Dexter and Bill Tomaras. Ted Variames also ran in this race several times during the season.

Jack Cole, a Sophomore, ran the low hurdles and placed fourth at the county meet; and Eugene Van Vranken wore the Uni High colors in the high hurdles.

Uni High had two good broad jumpers in Milton Shedd and Bob DeLong, who placed second and third respectively at the county.

Ted Variames threw the discuss, and Bob Swartz tossed the javelin.

Eugene Van Vranken, Milton Shedd, Jack Cole, and Bob DeLong, running in that order, finished second at the meet. David Brown, also a member of the relay team, alternated with Milton Shedd during the season.

Softball

Letter awards were not given in softball; but interscholastic competition was encountered, and a great number of boys participated this year. The team faced a rather stiff schedule of eight games, and emerged with a record of five wins and three defeats. Experienced players, good teamwork, and fine spirit were all factors in the season's success.

Uni High copped the first four games of their schedule. In the season's opener, Gifford was the victim of a 21 to 5 defeat. The effective pitching of Peter Scarseth and the timely hitting of Harry Swartz contributed much to this victory. Ludlow was easily taken 19 to 1 in the second game; Seymour bowed to the tune of a 7 to 2 score; and Uni High was forced to come from behind to win its fourth consecutive victory, from Penfield, 7 to 6.

Ogden dealt Uni High the first defeat of the season by rallying to win 7 to 6 in the last inning.

Seymour revenged its previous defeat by Uni High and came back to win, 12 to 5.

Tolono offered but little resistance, and Uni High romped to a 12 to 6 victory.

In the season's finale, Sidney turned on the power to win, 13 to 6.

Members of the team this year include the following boys:

Harry Swartz
Robert Dexter
Robert Edgar
John Hunter
William Tomaras
Peter Scarseth
David Brown
Robert DeLong
James Goodman
George Brine
Jack Cole
Dwyer Murphy
Dale Wright
LeRoy Baum
Mark Hanna

Intramural

The outstanding intramural tournament in the fall was the touch football tourney, composed of eight teams.

In the final game, the Bears, captained by Bob Edgar, trounced the Cardinals 32 to 12. Members of the winning team were Bob Edgar, George Brine, Jack Cole, Don Kane, Sam Peters, Jack Dillavou, and Roy Harris.

Two tennis tournaments were sponsored for boys during the fall season. The first, for boys under fifteen years of age, was taken by Dale Wright. In the other tournament, for boys fifteen and over, the championship was won by Philip Anderson.

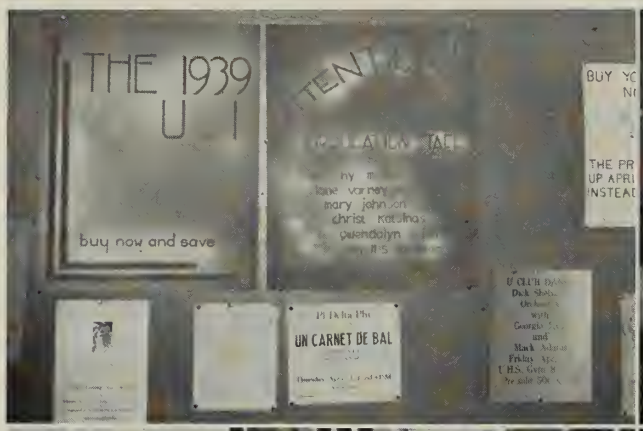
An intramural softball tournament between classes was held last fall. The Sophomores trounced the Freshmen, and the exalted Seniors took the Juniors under control in the first two games. In the final, the Seniors established their supremacy by overwhelming the ambitious Sophomores.

The class intramural basketball tournament was won by the Juniors. In the first two games, the Sophomores routed the Freshmen, 22 to 12; and the Juniors trimmed the Seniors in a 19 to 13 battle. The Juniors copped the championship by thumping the Sophs 17 to 7. Basketball lettermen were barred from this tourney.

A basketball tournament composed of five intramural teams resulted in an intramural championship for the Busy Boobs, led by Bob DeLong and Bob Edgar. In the final game, by a score of 24 to 12, they defeated the Indians, captained by John Hunter.

In a post-season basketball game, next year's returning lettermen and prospects defeated a team composed of Senior lettermen and All-Stars of an intramural tournamnt, 40 to 38, in a thrilling overtime battle. Jimmy Goodman tallied the deciding basket for the winners.

A mixed doubles tennis tournament was in progress at the time the *U and I* went to press. There was considerable enthusiasm shown over this tournament, and the contestants were looking forward to keen competition.


THE 1939
U I
buy now and save
UN CARNET DE BAL

ADVERTISING

Compliments of

BUSEY'S STATE BANK

Urbana, Illinois

Best wishes from

JOHN McCORMICK
TYPEWRITER COMPANY

Royal Typewriter Sales
and Service

312 North Hickory Street

Champaign, Illinois

Phone 2330

W. LEWIS & COMPANY

CHAMPAIGN

The Value of Life Insurance As An Investment

In a cursory study of investing money we find that there are three principles generally recommended for good investments: safety of the principal, the returns on the investment, and the realization on the cash values in emergencies. Briefly, we shall consider life insurance from these three aspects.

In making an investment, a man's first thought should be for his principal. Whether he gains much or little in the form of interest, he first makes sure that he is in no danger of losing any of his invested capital. Life insurance offers a safety seldom rivaled elsewhere. During the depression, life insurance companies whose assets totaled only about 2% of the total life insurance reserves in the country went into the hands of the receiver. Surely, other forms of investment cannot excel this fine record!

It is only natural that a person investing his money wants some return in the form of interest. In a way, he is renting his cash to a company. In comparison with high-grade corporation bonds we find that life insurance compares very favorably. Through a series of complicated mathematical computations we learn that life insurance yielded a net compound interest return of 5.36% in 1927. Since that time this figure has dropped to 4.35%. A similar survey of corporation bonds shows their interest rate to have dropped slightly more than that. Thus, we see how insurance offers not only a good return but a comparatively stable one.

The third consideration is the availability of cash in emergencies. During the depression the man who held stocks or bonds was out of luck. If he had to have money, he was forced either to sell his collateral securities at a ruinous loss or to borrow money on them at excessive rates of interest. But not so with the life insurance policy-holder. His policy guaranteed the amount he could obtain and stated the rate of interest that he could be required to pay. No investment during the depression was so available in an emergency as was the life insurance cash value or borrowing capacity; and today, with many unpredictable events ahead, the situation is similar.

In addition to all this, life insurance has its principal function: creating an estate for the heirs of the deceased or establishing a retirement income for the policy-holder. Some day you will have money to invest; and when that time comes, we should appreciate your careful consideration of life insurance as a safe and profitable investment as well as a reliable protection.

—J. M. H.

C. A. ATWOOD
Sun Life Assurance Co. of Canada
631 East Green, Champaign

NATHANIEL P. BLANCHARD
Security Mutual Life Ins. Co. of N. Y.
430 Illinois Bldg.

C. H. DeLONG
State Mutual Life of Mass.
506 Lincoln Bldg.

FRED LAMBDIN
Central Life Assurance Society
Christie Clinic Bldg.

HAROLD K. MEYER
New York Life Insurance Co.
631 East Green, Champaign

HATTIE N. PETERSON
Equitable Life Assurance Society
520 Robeson Bldg., Champaign

WAYNE S. PORTER
Penn Mutual Life Ins. Co.
Christie Bldg., Champaign

ARTHUR F. PRIEBE
Penn Mutual Life Ins. Co.
Christie Bldg., Champaign, Ill.

HOWARD E. WARREN
Aetna Life Insurance Co.
515 Lincoln Bldg.

R. WAYNE WINTERS
Northwestern Mutual Life Ins. Co.
315 Lincoln Bldg., Champaign

PHOTOGRAPHERS
for the
1939 U and I

COMPLETE
PHOTOGRAPHIC SERVICE

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

We cordially invite you to visit our Camera Department.

EFFICIENT FINISHING

Complete line of Cameras and Accessories

DUNCAN-ERBER STUDIOS
ON THE CAMPUS
CO-ED THEATRE BLDG.

Compliments of

UNIVERSITY
BOOK
STORE

202 S. Mathews, URBANA
610 E. Daniel, CHAMPAIGN

Jos. Kuhn & Co.

• The choice of style-wise young men who appreciate quality and smartness in clothes.

33-35-37 Main St., Champaign

To Meet Your Music Needs

- **PIANOS**—Mason & Hamlin, Conover, Cable, Gulbransen, Estey.
- **PHONOGRAPH-RADIOS** RCA VICTOR and MAGNAVOX
- **RECORDS**—Victor, Columbia, Bluebird, Brunswick, Decca, Vocalion.

CABLE
Piano Company
310 N. Hickory St. Champaign, Ill.

GEORGE BARSCH
Florist
"The Best in Flowers"
113 W. University Phone 5800
Downtown Champaign

COURTESY
OF
SEARS

Sears, Roebuck & Co.

43 Main Street
Champaign Illinois

Mary Ann Paton—"Where do you bathe?"

José—"In the spring."

Mary Ann—"I asked you where, not when."

Everett Herman—"What's your idea of the tightest man in high school?"

David K.—"The guy who won't take a shower because they soak you too much."

Bob DeLong—"I knocked 'em cold in semester exams."

Jim Goodman—"What did you get?"

Bob—"Zero."

Sweet Young Thing—"Oh, I can't marry you. You are penni-less."

Hopeful Young Man—"Oh, that's nothing, the former Czar of Russia was Nichol-es."

Carol Jean Kraehenbuehl—(Just back from visit.) "Sorry I con't go out tonight—my trunks haven't arrived yet."

Dick Ruehe—"Say, I got my car outside. Didya think I was going to run you to town?"

Lucile Adams—"What's that bump on the front of the car?"

Bill Hoelcher—"Oh, the radiator just had a boil."

Do Ann Murphy—"Pete tried to put his arm around me three times last night."

Alma Bullock—"Some arm."

Mrs. Hunter heard a crash and rushed out to find that John had fallen down the stairs.

"Oh, dear! Did you miss a step, John?" she asked.

"No such luck," groaned John. "I hit every one of them."

Modern Business . . .

finds many uses for a great variety of printing. As it demands greater efficiency in buying, selling, delivering—all along the line—so it demands tools that make efficiency easy and sure. Printed forms "put it in writing," avoid mistakes and confusion and leave a complete record of every transaction.

We produce printing for every commercial use and purpose.

●

FLANIGAN-PEARSON COMPANY

Printing—Binding

10-12 Chester St. Phone 3994 Champaign, Illinois

Meadow Gold

Milk

Butter

Ice Cream

You Can Buy With Confidence at

WILLIS'

The Store of Quality

DECORATIONS FOR PARTIES

For your party, wedding, or dance come to us for beautiful decorations and party goods.

Crepe Paper, Balloons, Candles, Paper Lunch Sets, Napkins, Tallies, Place Cards, Cellophane Nut Cups, Center Pieces,

We can help you plan your party.

For Your Picnic
Paper lunch cloths, cups, spoons, forks

Gifts for Graduates

LLOYDE'S
105 North Neil Street
Champaign, Ill.

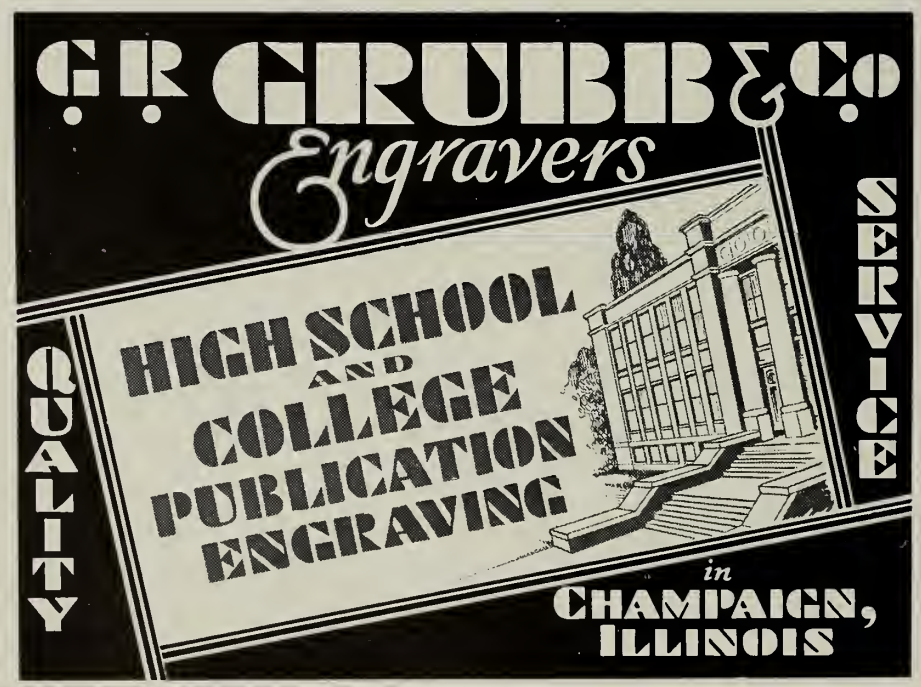
JOHNSTON'S SPORT SHOP

TREVETT-MATTIS BANKING COMPANY
Established A. D. 1861

Capital and Surplus $200,000.00

Incorporated A. D. 1903

Champaign, Illinois



1917

Bill Savage—"If Fortune ever knocks at your door, be sure to take it."

Tom Phipps—"Why?"

Bill—"Because the next time he might send his daughter, Miss Fortune."

Chuck Adams—"Did you know Columbus was crooked?"

Jean Tracy—"He wasn't either!"

Chuck—"Sure, he was! He double-crossed the ocean."

Mr. Williams—"Can you give the class an example of wasted energy?"

John Schnebly—"Yes, telling a hair-raising story to a bald-headed man."

David MacMillan—"What's the matter with you?"

Mary Woodworth—"I just swallowed 15 cents. Don't you see the change in me?"

Wendel Lehmann—"How about dancing?"

Margaret Crandell—"Fine, if you can find someone to dance with."

Pat Vawter—"He has a lot in his brain."

Meldon Wagner—"Yes, but it is a vacant lot."

Practice Teacher in History—"Why are the Western plains flat?"

Jack Cole—"Because the sun sets on them every night."

COMPLIMENTS OF

THE PARKWAY

Vine Street and University Avenue

Junction Routes 45, 10 and 150

URBANA, ILLINOIS

Featuring Curb, Counter and Table Service, 10 a. m. to 2 a. m.

O. C. BABBS, Owner

Jimmy T.—(In art class)—"That is a picture of a cow grazing."

Boyd H.—"Where is the grass?"

Jimmy—"The cow has eaten it."

Boyd—"Where is the cow?"

Jimmy—"You don't suppose she'd be fool enough to stay there after she'd eaten all the grass, do you?"

Miss Changnon, to Gene Armstrong, when he hesitated in reading French—"Ces yeux. . . ."

Gene, (triumphantly)—"Sez me."

Mr. Goodson—"Do you know anything at all about electrical apparatus?"

Billy Cagle—"Yes, sir."

Mr. Goodson—"What is an armature?"

Billy—"It's a guy who sings for Major Bowes."

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
CHAMPAIGN, ILL.

Welcomes Thrift Accounts

Interest 2% per annum on accounts of regular savers

After Graduation

YOU CAN **DOUBLE**
YOUR OPPORTUNITIES FOR
A GOOD JOB

By Attending

ILLINOIS COMMERCIAL COLLEGE

"Illinois' Finest Business College"
704 South Sixth Street, Champaign
(ON THE CAMPUS)

KNOWLTON & BENNETT
135 W. Main Urbana

Complete Line
Drugs, Books and Gifts,
Paint, Wallpaper

Phone 7-2100

TED BROWN'S SHELL SERVICE

Green & Mathews

Phone 7-1966 Urbana, Ill.

WILSON
ICE CREAM
COMPANY

107 E. Elm Urbana
Phone 7-2900

SKELTON'S ILLINI

DRUGS

617 E. Green Champaign

KWALITY FINE BREAD
"It Has the Flavor"

BEST GREETINGS FROM
HUBBARD'S DAIRY
Let us serve you with our rich, wholesome, pasteurized Dairy Products
Phone 7-3615

WHITE
LINE
LAUNDRY
Phone 4206

Miss Terry—"Use the word triangle in a sentence."

David—"If fish don't bite on grasshoppers triangle worms."

Paul Johnson—"With your bright eyes beaming beside me, Jeanne, nothing can halt my progress."

Jeanne Donovan—"Not even the traffic lights?"

Paul—"No, they'll all turn green with envy."

Dwyer Murphy—"I wonder why it is that people always refer to a canoe as 'she'."

Harry Swartz—"Evidently you never tried to guide one."

Mr. Astell—"Who was the smartest inventor?"

Stella Jean—"Thomas Edison. He invented the phonograph and the radio so people would stay up all night and use his electric light bulbs.

Miss Zilly—"The picture of the horse is good, but where is the wagon?"

Jenny Lu—"Oh, the horse will draw that."

Miss Dilworth—"How would you punctuate this sentence: 'The wind blew a ten-dollar bill around the corner'?"

Gene Stern—"I would make a dash after the bill."

Dr.—"Have you told Mr. Savage that he's the father of twins?"

Nurse—"Not yet. He's shaving."

Bob Swartz—"Have you heard that new b u t c h e r song they're singing around school?"

Ruth Wooters—"No, what is it?"

Bob—"Butcher arms around me."

Clerk in bookstore—"This book will do half of your work for you."

Bill Tomaras—"Fine, I'll take two."

Books

Text Books—Note Books
Fiction—non-Fiction
New and Used

Stationery—Gifts

Athletic Supplies

Campus Headquaters for
All Student Supplies

THE CO-OP
Green & Wright Phone 6-1369

COLLEGIATE
CAP & GOWN
COMPANY

DINE AT THE NEWLY ENLARGED

QUALITY
RESTAURANT

105 North Walnut
Champaign

P. F. TOMARAS, Prop.

ALWAYS SOMETHING NEW AT

Strauch's at Campus
709 S. Wright

Cameras, Kodaks,
Photo Accessories
Stationery

Gifts and Greeting Cards
College Supplies
Photo Service

WATCH AND JEWLRY SERVICE

Patrons

ALPHA COAL & MATERIAL CO.
25 E. Springfield, Champaign

T. M. BACON & SONS, INC.
119 N. Walnut, Champaign

BOGGS & COGDAL
122 S. Race, Urbana

BROWN BROS., CLOTHING
625 E. Green, Champaign

BULLOCK FOOD MARKET
401 S. First, Champaign

CAMPUS BARBER SHOP
206 S. Mathews, Urbana

CHAMPAIGN-URBANA DAIRY
30 E. Green, Champaign

C. L. COCHRUN & SON
315 S. Neil, Champaign

CONSUMERS MILLINERY STORES, INC.
111 N. Neil, Champaign

DANIELS PRESS
602 E. Green, Champaign

DILLAVOU SERVICE STATION
363 N. Walnut, Champaign

FRISON UNIVERSITY PHARMACY
505 S. Goodwin, Urbana

ILLINI FOOD MARKET
Fourth and Daniel, Champaign

KAMERER BROS.
801 S. Lincoln, Urbana

KAUFMANN MUSIC STORE
208 N. Neil, Champaign

C. A. KILER
24 Main, Champaign

MOUCH JEWELRY
110 N. Neil, Champaign

PALMER & DAVIS
202 W. Main, Urbana

SOUTHERN TEA ROOM
624 E. Green, Champaign

STEER'S GROCERY
133 W. Main, Urbana

ROSS J. STEVENSON
513 S. Goodwin, Urbana

R. A. STIPES, JR.
17 Taylor, Champaign

TAYLOR-FISHER MUSIC SHOP
715 S. Wright, Champaign

TWIN CITY FISH & POULTRY MARKET
117 S. Neil, Champaign

VAKY'S CONFECTIONERY
3 Main, Champaign

WATSON FAULKNER
101 S. Neil, Champaign

WHEATON MUSICAL INSTRUMENT REPAIRS
306 E. Daniel, Champaign

W. A. WILSON, FLORIST
1202 N. Goodwin, Urbana

DAY'S COFFEE HOUSE AND TOBACCO SHOP
612 E. Daniel, Champaign

SPORTS

DRAMATICS

FINALS

SCHOOL'S OUT!

U AND I 1939